



ACTION COMICS

JUNE
NO. 338

12¢

WHO WILL REPLACE
THE **MAN OF STEEL**
WHEN HE DIES?
SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN
THE FUTURE SUPERMAN
OF 2966 CLASHES WITH...

**"MUTO--
the MONARCH
of MENACE!"**

SO YOU THOUGHT YOU
COULD CARRY ON FOR THE
FIRST SUPERMAN!
FOOL! DIDN'T YOU KNOW
SEA WATER IS AS DEADLY
TO YOU AS KRYPTONITE
WAS TO HIM? YOU'RE
SUNK BEFORE YOU
START!



SUPERMAN

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.



HOPPING HEROES! WHAT KIND OF **SUPERMAN** STORY IS THIS? CAN THIS FUTURE-AGE CITY BE **METROPOLIS**? AND THAT FLYING GUY DOESN'T LOOK LIKE OUR **MAN OF STEEL**! WELL, NO WONDER! HE'S THE **SUPER-MAN OF 2966**--A DIRECT DESCENDANT OF THE **CAPED KRYPTONIAN**! AND THE VILLAIN? JUST TURN THE PAGE AND MEET --

**"MUTO--
MONARCH
of MENACE!"**

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A FAMILIAR-LOOKING FIGURE ZOOMS OVER METROPOLIS... BUT THIS IS THE METROPOLIS OF THE YEAR 2966!



LOOK! THERE GOES SUPERMAN!

HE MUST HAVE BEEN ON SOME MISSION TO ANOTHER PLANET!

THIS SUPERMAN IS THE REMOTE DESCENDANT OF THE ORIGINAL SUPERMAN OF 1966!



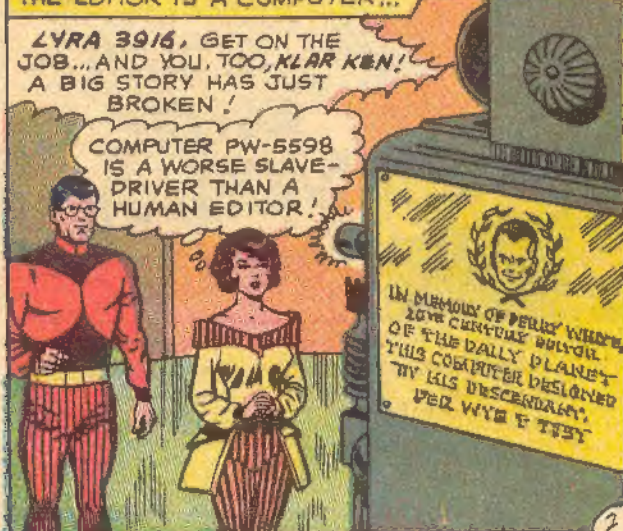
THE FEDERATION OF PLANETS GAVE ME A BIG JOB WHEN IT APPOINTED ME A LAWMAN WITH UNLIMITED AUTHORITY... BUT I MUST USE MY INHERITED KRYPTONIAN SUPER-POWERS AS ALL MY ANCESTORS DID... FOR THE GOOD OF EVERYONE!

FLASHING TO THE DAILY INTERPLANETARY NEWS BUILDING...



BUT RIGHT NOW, I'D BETTER BECOME KLAR KEN T5477! I'M DUE ON MY JOB! THESE TELE-SCOPIC SPECTACLES I WEAR AS AN ULTRA-NEWS REPORTER ARE A BIG HELP IN MY DISGUISE!

IN THE NEWS ROOM OF 2966, WHICH BROADCASTS LIVE ULTRA-NEWS INSTEAD OF PRINTING IT, THE EDITOR IS A COMPUTER...



LYRA 3916, GET ON THE JOB... AND YOU, TOO, KLAR KEN! A BIG STORY HAS JUST BROKEN!

COMPUTER PW-5598 IS A WORSE SLAVE-DRIVER THAN A HUMAN EDITOR!

IN MEMORY OF PERLY WHOSE 20th CENTURY BIRTH OF THE DAILY PLANET THIS COMPUTER DESIGNED BY HIS DESCENDANT, PED WYE T TEST

I HAD A FLASH TIP THAT MUTO WAS SEEN IN SECTOR Z-44 OF SPACE... THEN HE QUICKLY WENT INTO HIDING!

MUTO! WHENEVER THAT SUPER-CRIMINAL APPEARS, THERE'S BIG NEWS!



IT'S MORE THAN NEWS...IT'S A DISASTER! THAT HUMAN MUTANT, WITH HIS TITANIC INTELLECT, IS THE MOST DANGEROUS CRIMINAL IN THE GALAXY!



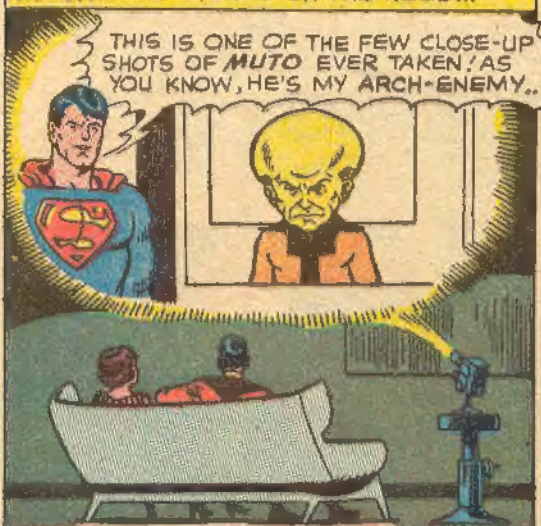
RUN THE MICRO-REELS ON MUTO, SO WE'LL BE READY WITH A BACKGROUND STORY WHEN HE STRIKES NEXT!

MICRO-REELS CONTAIN THOUSANDS OF PICTURES, WITH SOUND ACCOMPANIMENT, RECORDED ON PLASTIC STRANDS AS THIN AS THREAD, BUT STRONGER THAN STEEL!



IN A MOMENT WE'LL HAVE THE FULL RUN-DOWN ON MUTO, WHICH SUPERMAN NARRATED FOR US!

THEN, AS THE MICRO-PROJECTOR SHOWS THE TRI-D PICTURES ON THE REEL...



THIS IS ONE OF THE FEW CLOSE-UP SHOTS OF MUTO EVER TAKEN! AS YOU KNOW, HE'S MY ARCH-ENEMY...

...JUST AS LUTHOR WAS THE ARCH-FOE OF THE FIRST SUPERMAN...



I'M SETTING YOUR CAPTIVE, LOIS LANE, FREE, LUTHOR... AND YOU'RE GOING TO PRISON!

NOW LET'S SKIP TO THE 5TH SUPERMAN! YOU SHOULD FIND THAT SCENE INTERESTING!

...AND THAT'S HOW SUPERMAN THE 5TH BATTLED HIS ARCH-FOE, VYLDAN!



THAT SOUND-WAVE WEAPON WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD AGAINST SUPERMAN!

BUT JUST AS MY ANCESTORS TRIUMPHED OVER THEIR ADVERSARIES, I DEFEATED MUTO... AND I CAN DO IT AGAIN!

YOUR KRYPTONITE FORCE-GLOBES CAN'T HURT ME, MUTO! UNLIKE THE FIRST SUPERMAN, I'M IMMUNE TO KRYPTONITE!



HMPH! LISTEN TO THAT SUPER-EGOTIST BRAG!

AS THE MICRO-RECORD ENDS...

I'LL TRY TO FIND **SUPERMAN** AND TAG ALONG WHEN HE GOES AFTER **MUTO**!

WHEREVER **SUPERMAN** IS, I WANT TO BE SOMEWHERE ELSE! I'LL STAY HERE AND PREPARE THE BACKGROUND STORY FOR **ULTRA-NEWS**!

BE CAREFUL YOU DON'T GET HURT FOLLOWING THAT CONCEITED **SUPERMAN** AROUND, DEAR!

ER... YES... I'LL TAKE CARE...

UNLIKE LOIS LANE, IN OUR OWN TIME, GIRL REPORTER **LYRA 3916**, IN 2966, IS MAD FOR **KLAR KEN**, BUT DESPISES **SUPERMAN**.

THERE'S NO ONE IN THIS **MICRO-RECORD ROOM**... I'LL SWITCH TO **SUPERMAN** IN HERE AND LEAVE BY THE WINDOW AT INVISIBLE **SUPER-SPEED**... I MUST CATCH **MUTO** FAST!

BUT SUDDENLY, IN THE RECORD ROOM...

HI, **KLAR**... ARE YOU LOOKING FOR A **MICRO-REEL**?

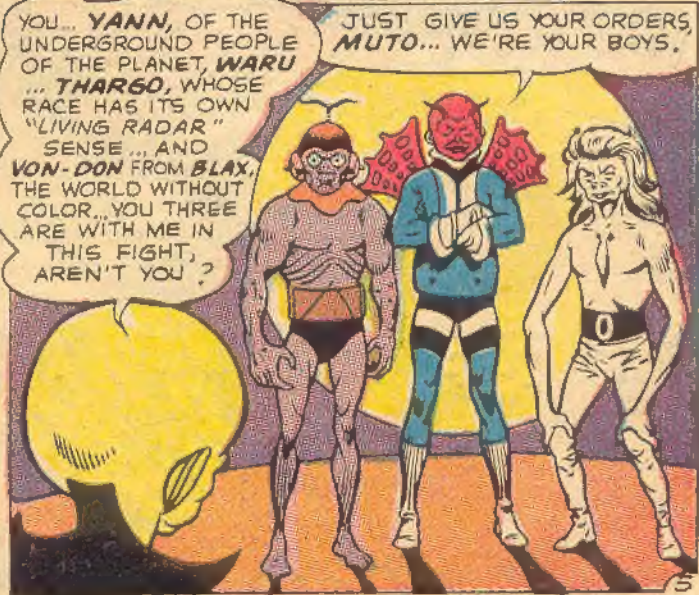
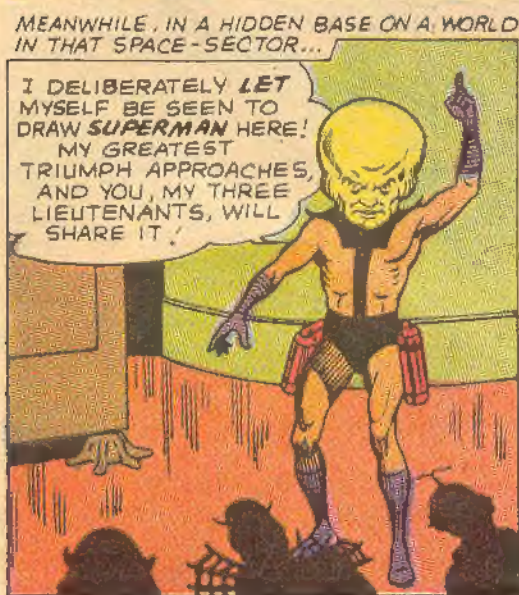
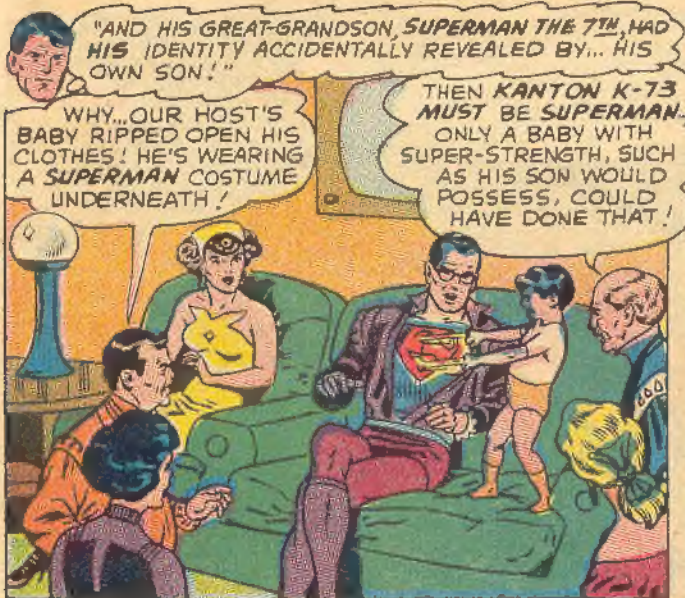
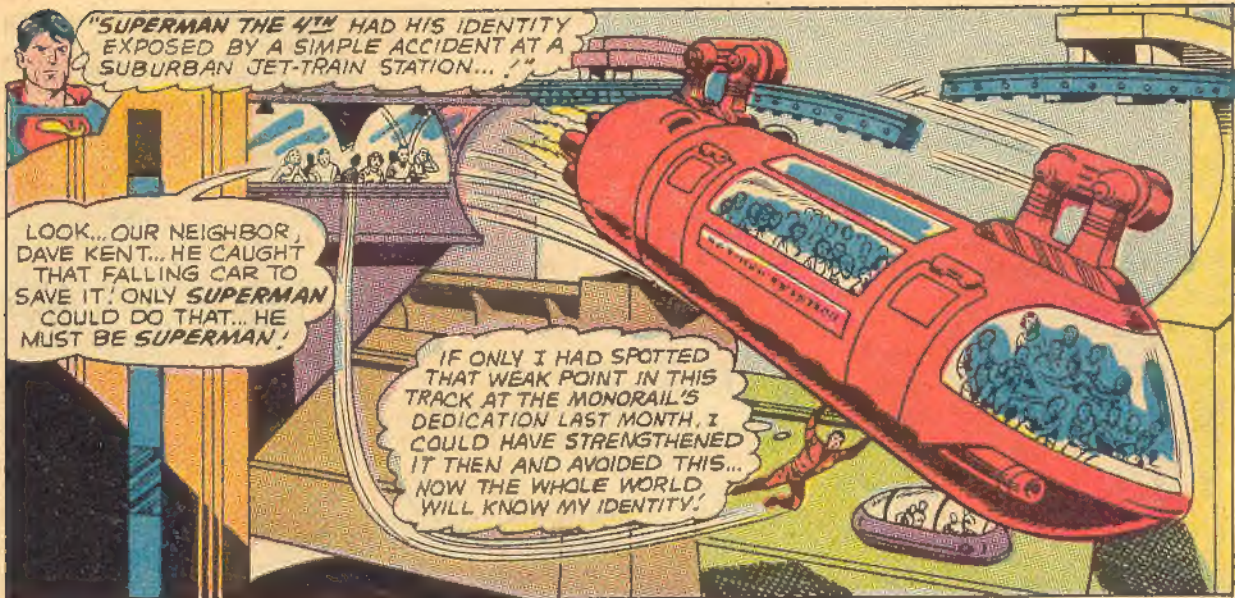
JAY L-3388 WAS BEHIND A CABINET AND I DIDN'T BOTHER CHECKING WITH MY **SUPER-SENSES**! BUT MY BACK IS TO HIM...

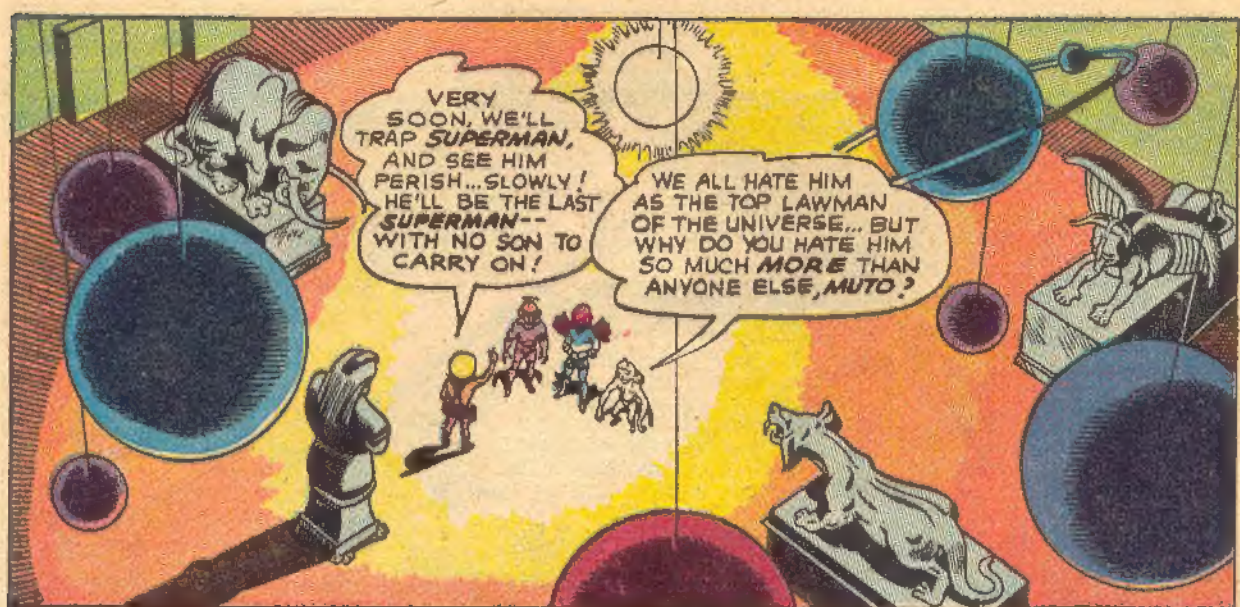
JAY, THE EDITOR WANTS EVERYONE... A BIG STORY HAS BROKEN!

THAT COMPUTER BOSS OF OURS GETS TOUGHER ON US ALL THE TIME... OH, ALL RIGHT...

I GOT MY JACKET CLOSED JUST IN TIME... BUT WHAT A NARROW ESCAPE FOR MY SECRET IDENTITY!

ONE SLIP, LIKE NOT CHECKING THE ROOM FOR **EAVESDROPPERS**, COULD EXPOSE ME! I MUST NEVER FORGET HOW IT HAPPENED TO TWO OF MY **SUPERMAN** ANCESTORS!



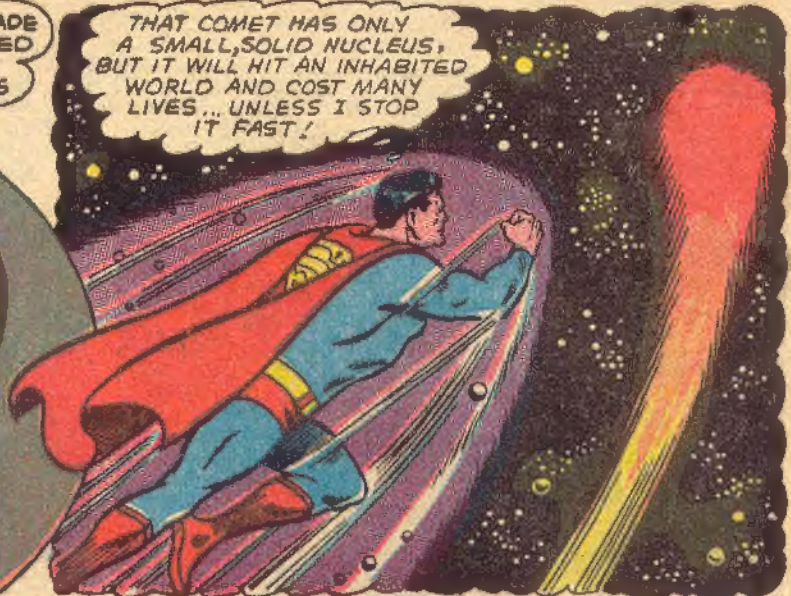


VERY SOON, WE'LL TRAP **SUPERMAN**, AND SEE HIM PERISH... SLOWLY! HE'LL BE THE LAST **SUPERMAN**-- WITH NO SON TO CARRY ON!

WE ALL HATE HIM AS THE TOP LAWMAN OF THE UNIVERSE... BUT WHY DO YOU HATE HIM SO MUCH **MORE** THAN ANYONE ELSE, **MUTO**?

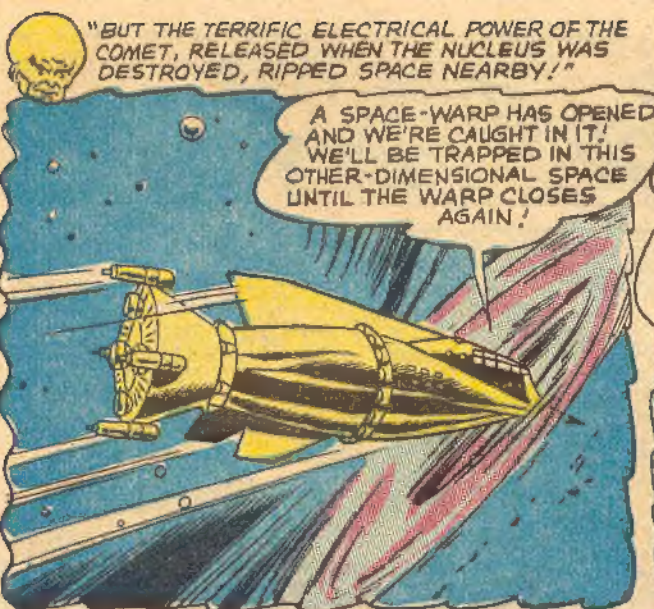
BECAUSE THIS **SUPERMAN**'S FATHER MADE ME WHAT I AM... A SUPER-BRAINED BEING, YES... BUT PHYSICALLY A **FREAK!** IT HAPPENED WHEN HE WAS ON A MISSION IN SPACE...

THAT COMET HAS ONLY A SMALL, SOLID NUCLEUS, BUT IT WILL HIT AN INHABITED WORLD AND COST MANY LIVES... UNLESS I STOP IT FAST!



I'LL SMASH THE SOLID NUCLEUS TO DUST! THEN IT CAN'T HURT ANYONE!





"BUT THE TERRIFIC ELECTRICAL POWER OF THE COMET, RELEASED WHEN THE NUCLEUS WAS DESTROYED, RIPPED SPACE NEARBY!"

A SPACE-WARP HAS OPENED AND WE'RE CAUGHT IN IT! WE'LL BE TRAPPED IN THIS OTHER-DIMENSIONAL SPACE UNTIL THE WARP CLOSES AGAIN!



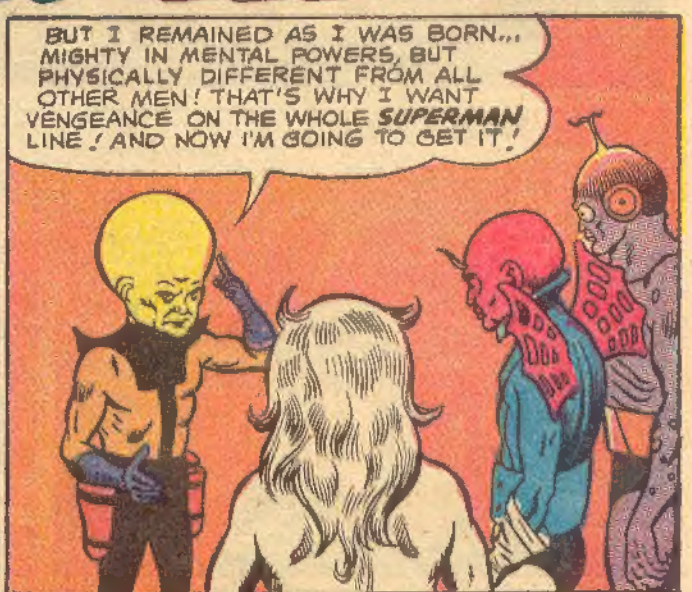
"MY MOTHER WAS ON THAT TRAPPED SHIP AND I WAS BORN ON IT... BORN IN THAT ALIEN DIMENSION!"

DOCTOR, THIS BABY ISN'T NORMAL-LOOKING, BUT HE SEEMS TO HAVE SOME TERRIFIC MENTAL ABILITIES. HE'S LEVITATING AND SHAKING THAT RATTLE BY SHEER BRAIN POWER!

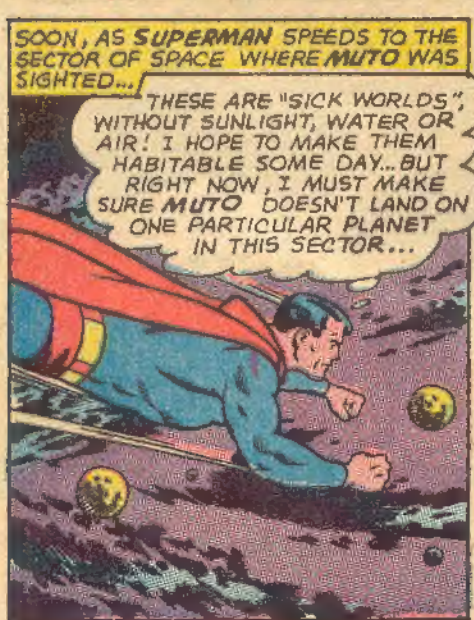
THEY'RE THE RESULT OF HIS BEING BORN IN THIS OTHER WORLD OF STRANGE FORCES!



"SOON AFTER, THE SPACE-WARP CLOSED AND THE SHIP WAS HURLED BACK INTO THE NORMAL UNIVERSE..."



BUT I REMAINED AS I WAS BORN... MIGHTY IN MENTAL POWERS, BUT PHYSICALLY DIFFERENT FROM ALL OTHER MEN! THAT'S WHY I WANT VENGEANCE ON THE WHOLE **SUPERMAN** LINE! AND NOW I'M GOING TO GET IT!



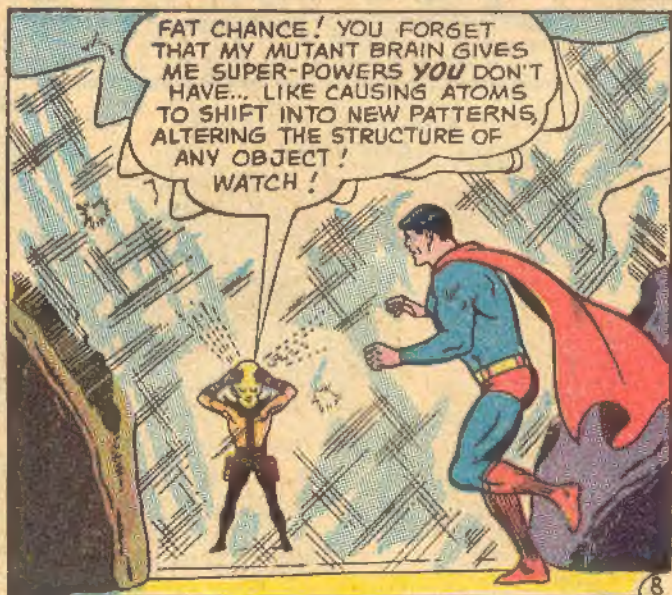
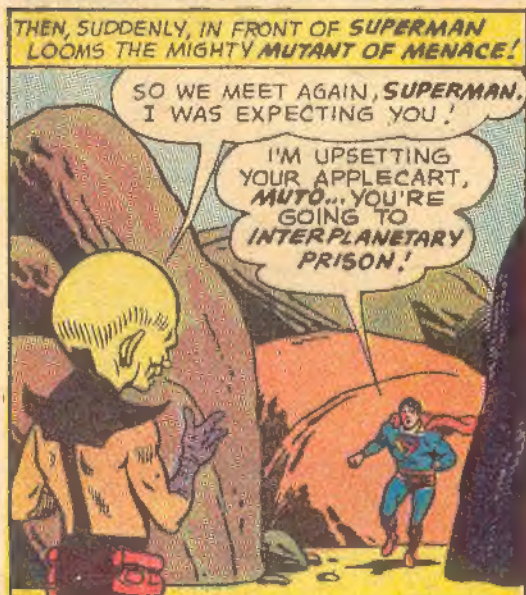
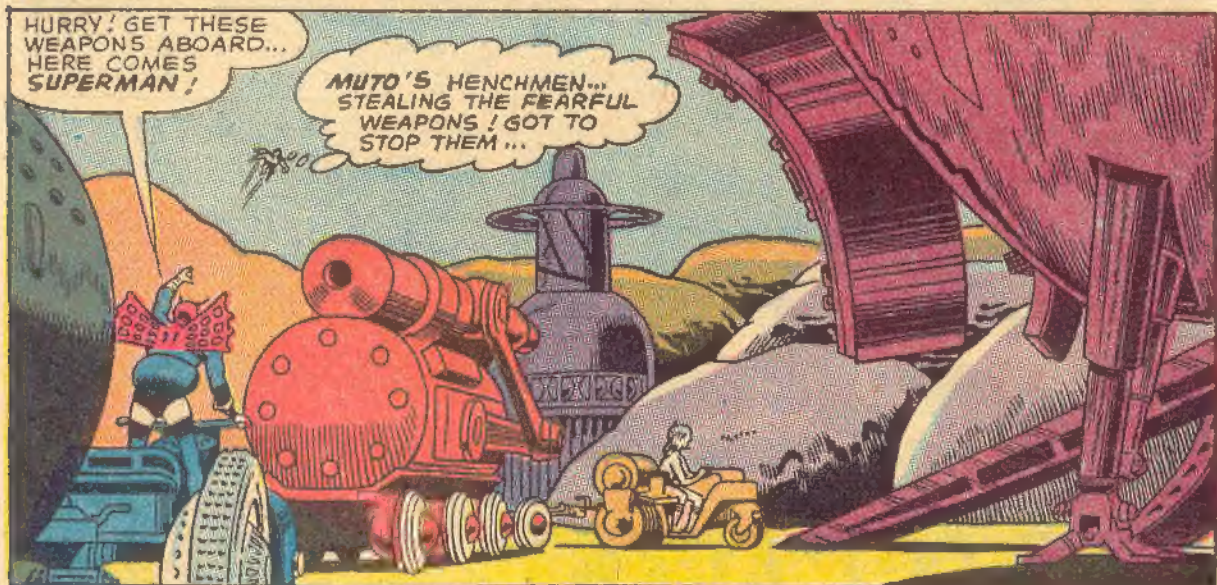
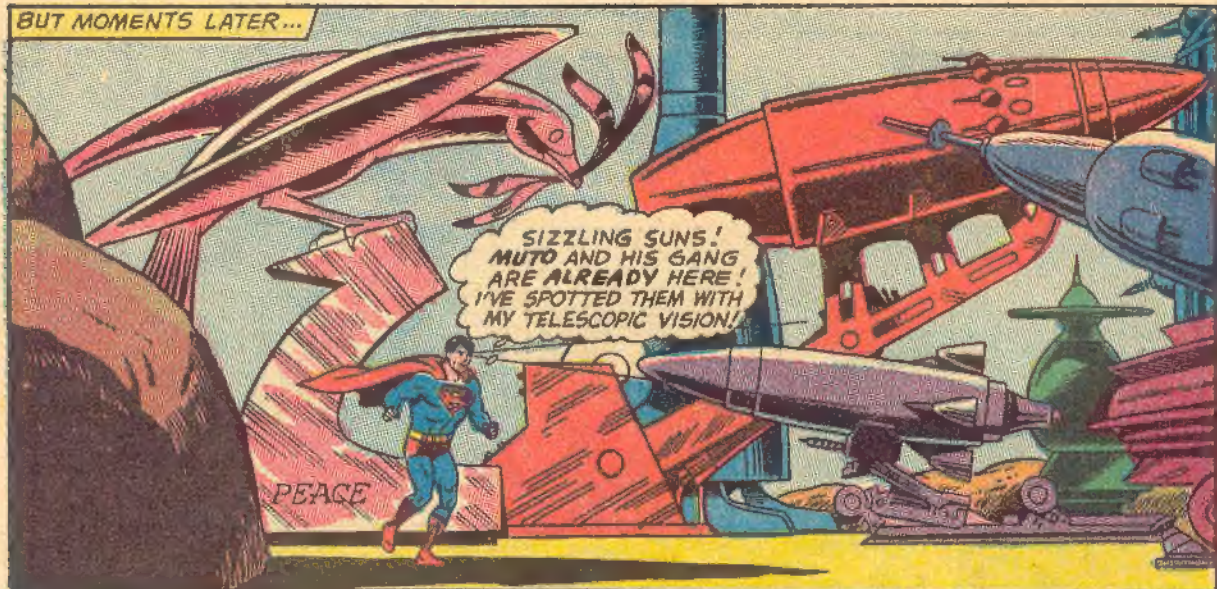
SOON, AS **SUPERMAN** SPEEDS TO THE SECTOR OF SPACE WHERE **MUTO** WAS SIGHTED...

THESE ARE "SICK WORLDS", WITHOUT SUNLIGHT, WATER OR AIR! I HOPE TO MAKE THEM HABITABLE SOME DAY... BUT RIGHT NOW, I MUST MAKE SURE **MUTO** DOESN'T LAND ON ONE PARTICULAR PLANET IN THIS SECTOR...



...THE WEAPONS WORLD! WHEN THE **PLANETARY FEDERATION** OUTLAWED WAR, ALL THE WEAPONS OF THE UNIVERSE WERE BROUGHT HERE FOR SAFE-KEEPING! **MUTO** MUSTN'T GET TO THEM!

BUT MOMENTS LATER...



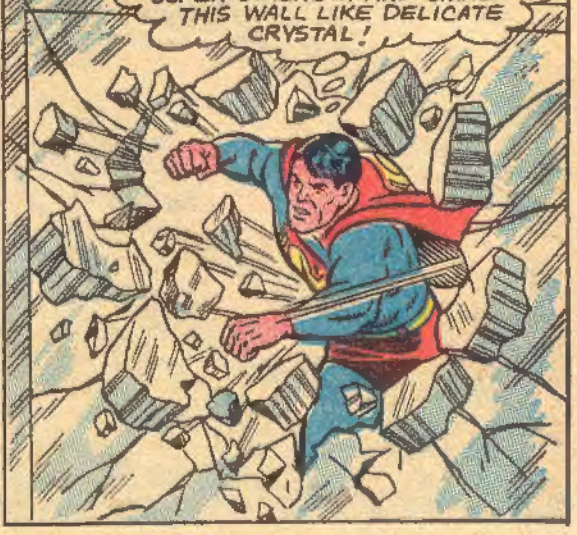
I'VE CHANGED THOSE ROCKS INTO A MIGHTY GLASS PRISON AROUND YOU!



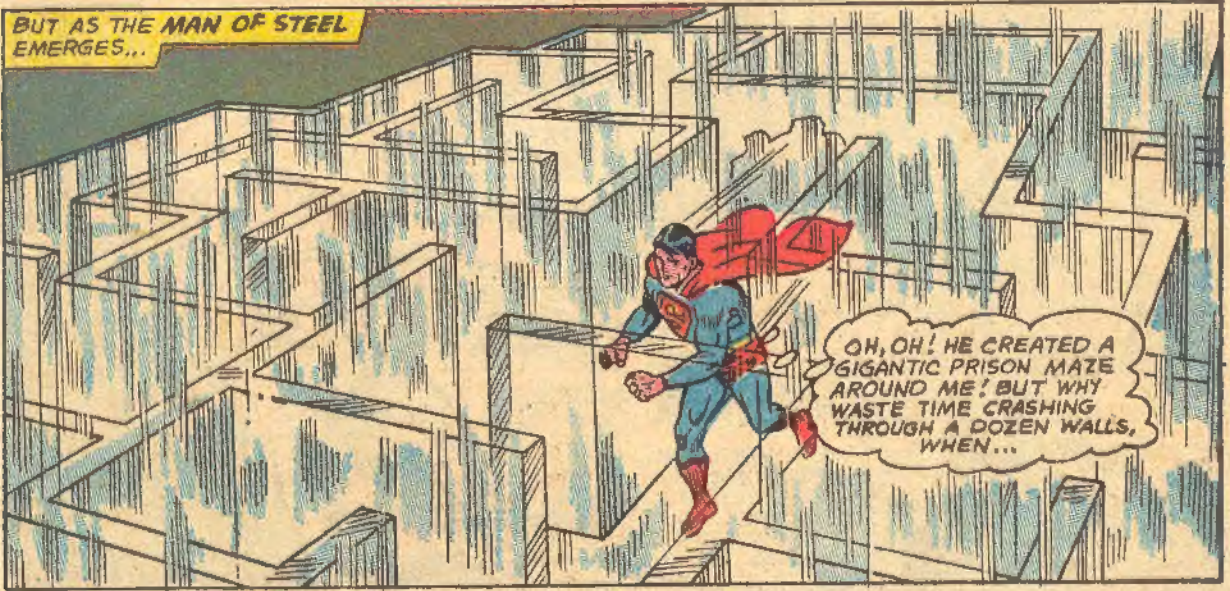
HIS POWERS ARE INCREDIBLE, BUT THIS CAN'T STOP ME!



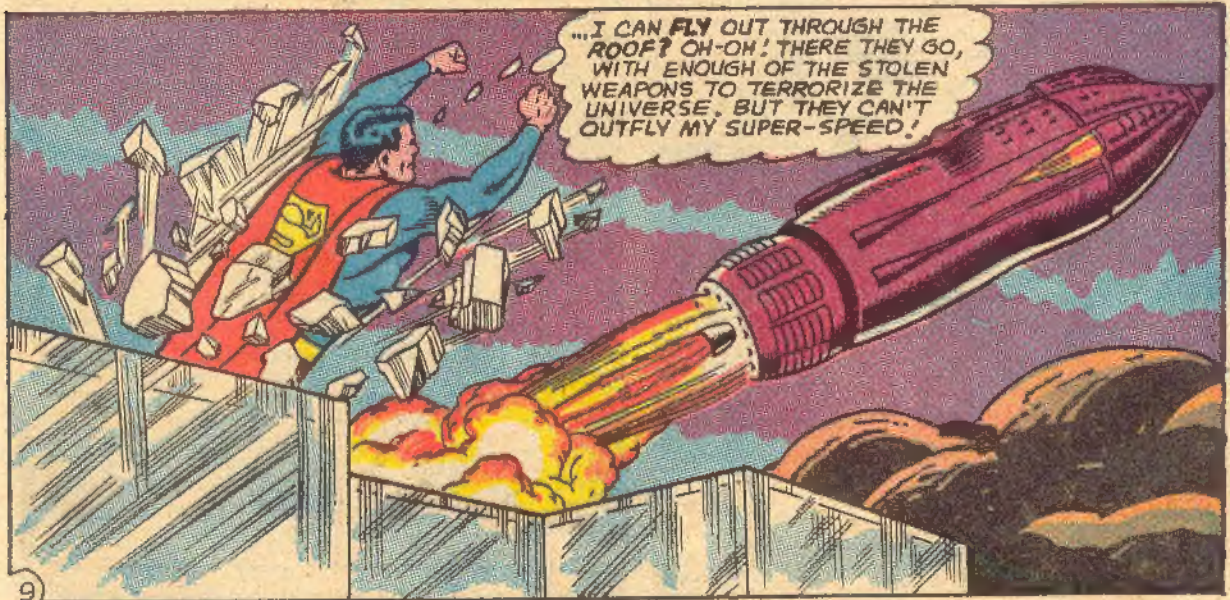
I'LL SIMPLY USE A FEW HUNDRED-THOUSAND HORSEPOWER OF MY SUPER-STRENGTH AND SMASH THIS WALL LIKE DELICATE CRYSTAL!



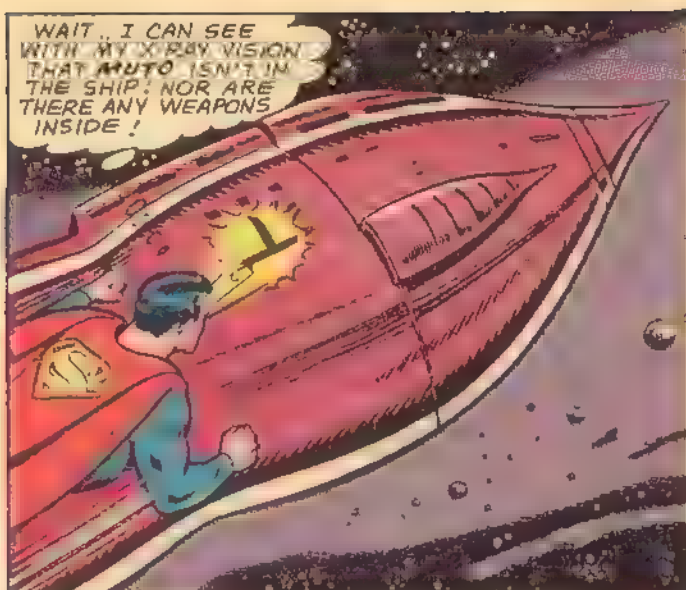
BUT AS THE MAN OF STEEL EMERGES...



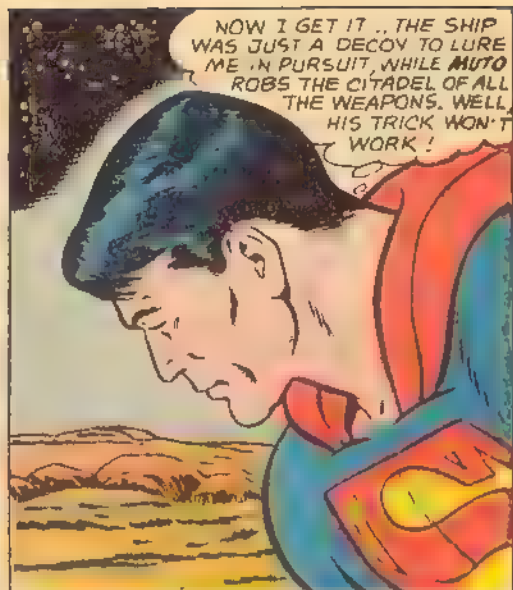
OH, OH! HE CREATED A GIGANTIC PRISON MAZE AROUND ME! BUT WHY WASTE TIME CRASHING THROUGH A DOZEN WALLS, WHEN...



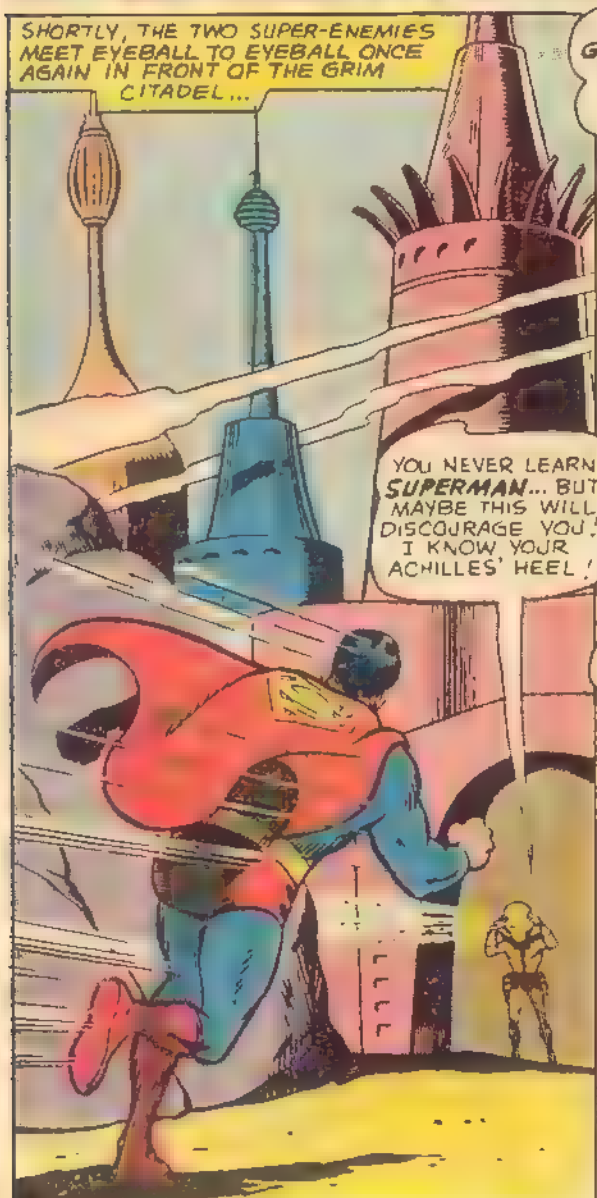
"I CAN FLY OUT THROUGH THE ROOF? OH-OH! THERE THEY GO, WITH ENOUGH OF THE STOLEN WEAPONS TO TERRORIZE THE UNIVERSE. BUT THEY CAN'T OUTFLY MY SUPER-SPEED!"



WAIT... I CAN SEE WITH MY X-RAY VISION THAT **MUTO** ISN'T IN THE SHIP! NOR ARE THERE ANY WEAPONS INSIDE!

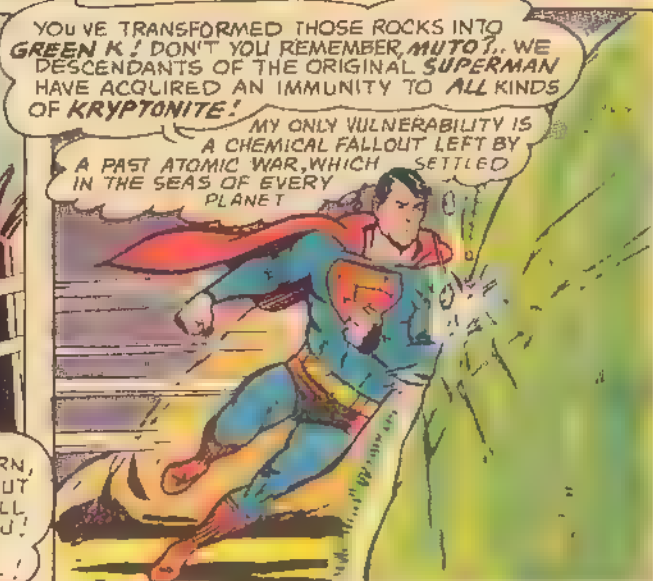


NOW I GET IT... THE SHIP WAS JUST A DECOY TO LURE ME IN PURSUIT, WHILE **MUTO** ROBS THE CITADEL OF ALL THE WEAPONS. WELL, HIS TRICK WON'T WORK!



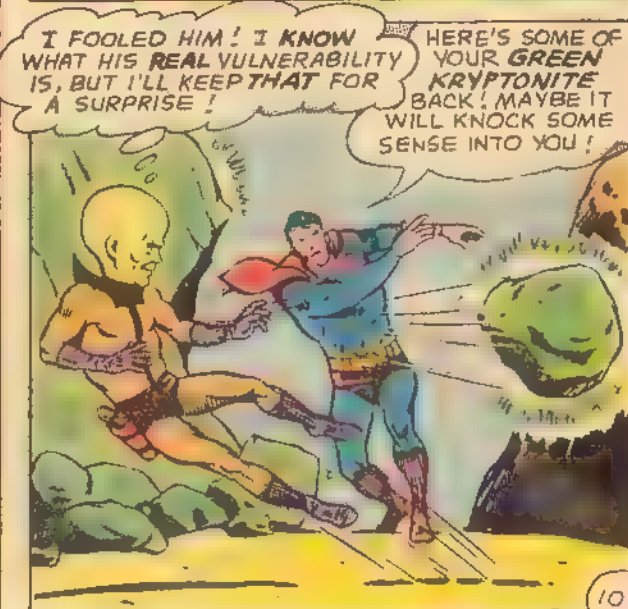
SHORTLY, THE TWO SUPER-ENEMIES MEET EYEBALL TO EYEBALL ONCE AGAIN IN FRONT OF THE GRIM CITADEL...

YOU NEVER LEARN, **SUPERMAN**... BUT MAYBE THIS WILL DISCOURAGE YOU! I KNOW YOUR **ACHILLES' HEEL**!



YOU'VE TRANSFORMED THOSE ROCKS INTO **GREEN K**! DON'T YOU REMEMBER, **MUTO**? WE DESCENDANTS OF THE ORIGINAL **SUPERMAN** HAVE ACQUIRED AN IMMUNITY TO ALL KINDS OF **KRYPTONITE**!

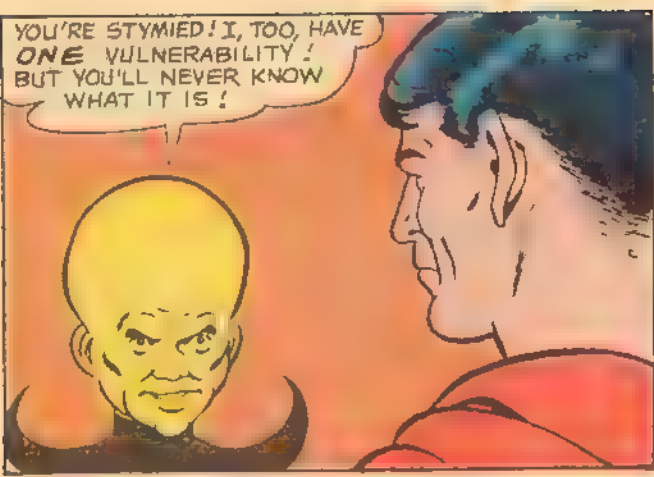
MY ONLY VULNERABILITY IS A CHEMICAL FALLOUT LEFT BY A PAST ATOMIC WAR, WHICH SETTLED IN THE SEAS OF EVERY PLANET



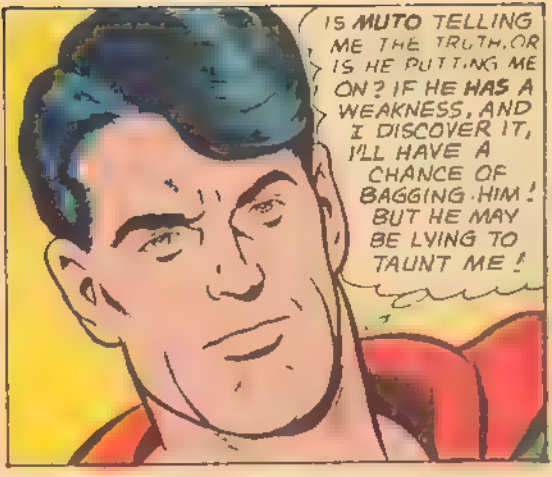
I FOOLED HIM! I KNOW WHAT HIS **REAL VULNERABILITY** IS, BUT I'LL KEEP THAT FOR A SURPRISE!

HERE'S SOME OF YOUR **GREEN KRYPTONITE** BACK! MAYBE IT WILL KNOCK SOME SENSE INTO YOU!

YOU'RE STYMIED! I, TOO, HAVE **ONE** VULNERABILITY! BUT YOU'LL NEVER KNOW WHAT IT IS!

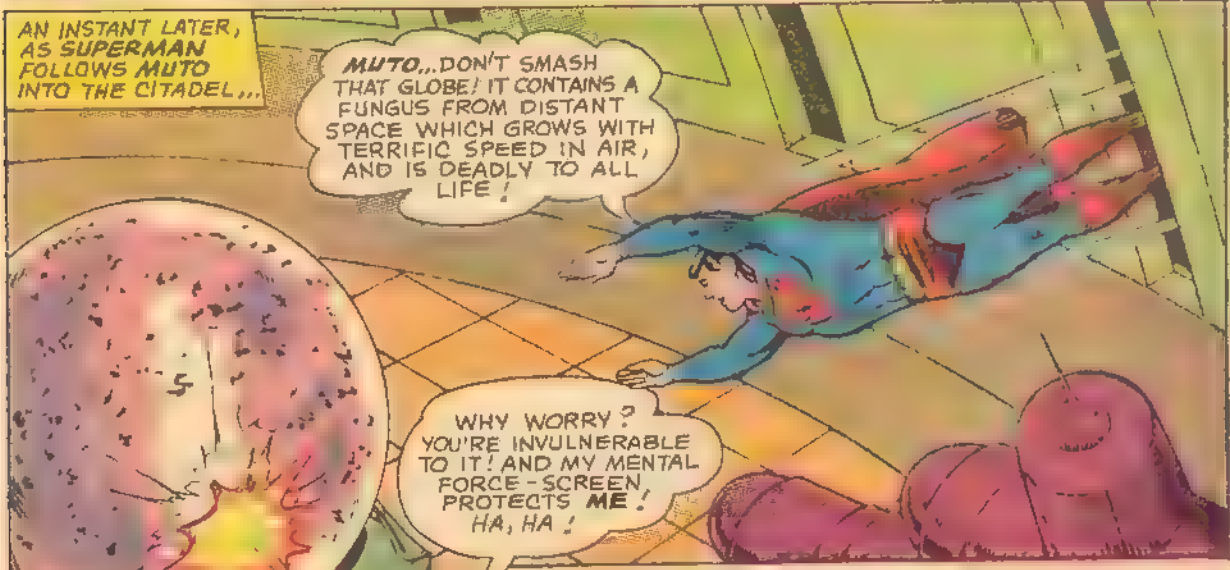


IS MUTO TELLING ME THE TRUTH, OR IS HE PUTTING ME ON? IF HE HAS A WEAKNESS, AND I DISCOVER IT, I'LL HAVE A CHANCE OF BAGGING HIM! BUT HE MAY BE LYING TO TAUNT ME!



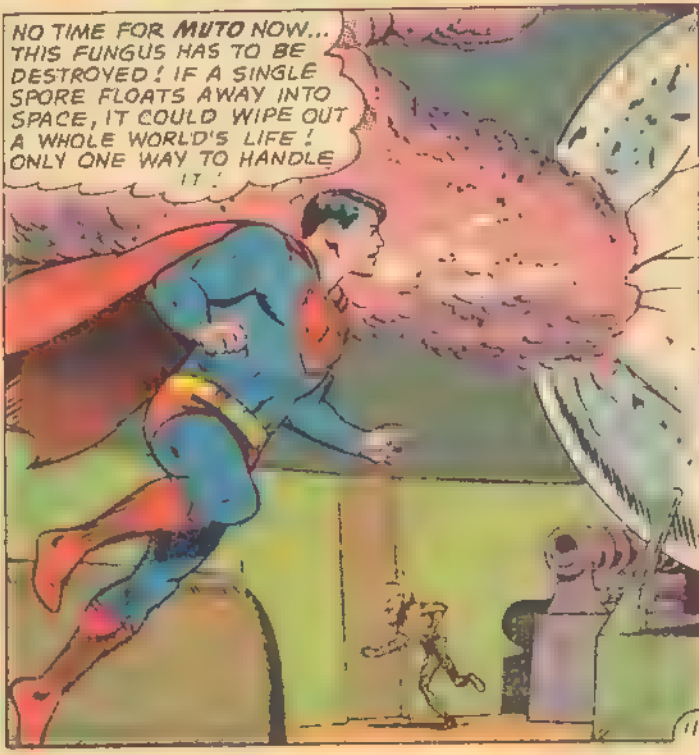
AN INSTANT LATER, AS SUPERMAN FOLLOWS MUTO INTO THE CITADEL...

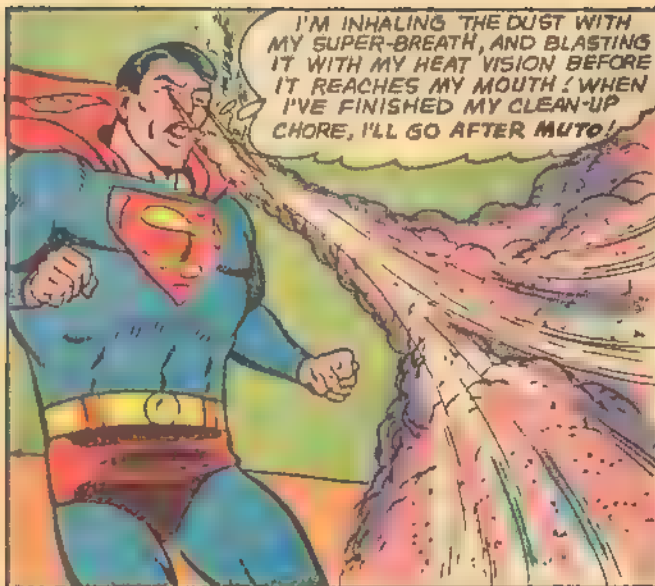
MUTO...DON'T SMASH THAT GLOBE! IT CONTAINS A FUNGUS FROM DISTANT SPACE WHICH GROWS WITH TERRIFIC SPEED IN AIR, AND IS DEADLY TO ALL LIFE!



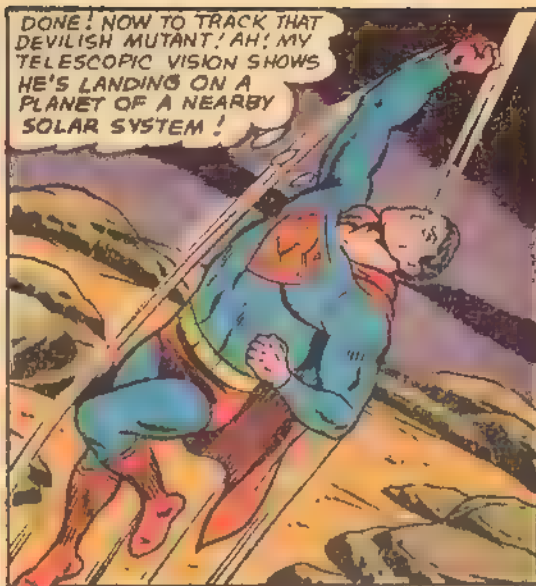
WHY WORRY? YOU'RE INVULNERABLE TO IT! AND MY MENTAL FORCE-SCREEN PROTECTS ME! HA, HA!

NO TIME FOR MUTO NOW... THIS FUNGUS HAS TO BE DESTROYED! IF A SINGLE SPORE FLOATS AWAY INTO SPACE, IT COULD WIPE OUT A WHOLE WORLD'S LIFE! ONLY ONE WAY TO HANDLE IT!

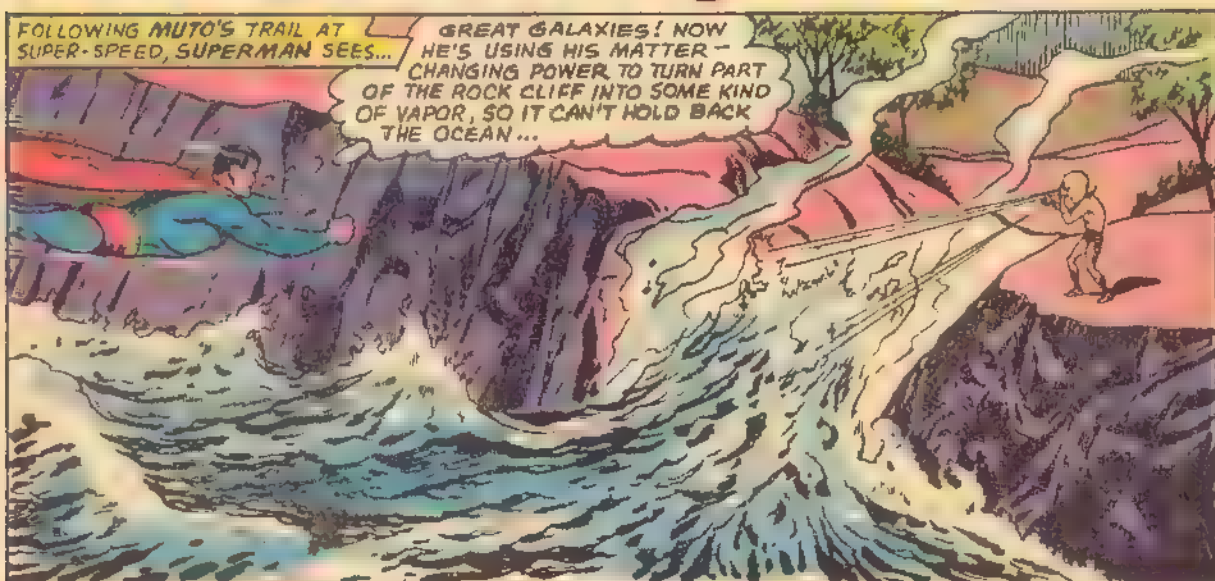




I'M INHALING THE DUST WITH MY SUPER-BREATH, AND BLASTING IT WITH MY HEAT VISION BEFORE IT REACHES MY MOUTH! WHEN I'VE FINISHED MY CLEAN-UP CHORE, I'LL GO AFTER MUTO!

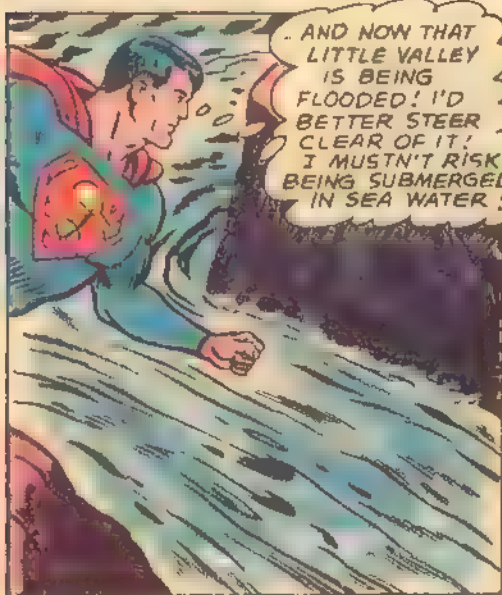


DONE! NOW TO TRACK THAT DEVILISH MUTANT! AH! MY TELESCOPIC VISION SHOWS HE'S LANDING ON A PLANET OF A NEARBY SOLAR SYSTEM!

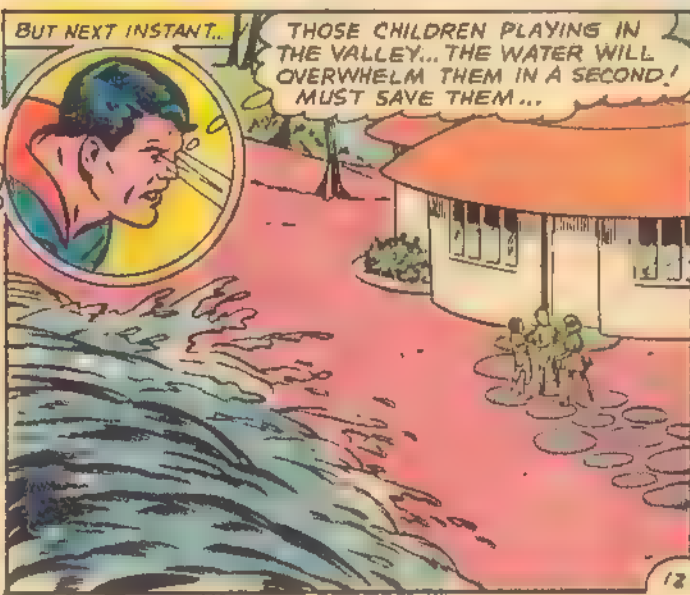


FOLLOWING MUTO'S TRAIL AT SUPER-SPEED, SUPERMAN SEES...

GREAT GALAXIES! NOW HE'S USING HIS MATTER-CHANGING POWER TO TURN PART OF THE ROCK CLIFF INTO SOME KIND OF VAPOR, SO IT CAN'T HOLD BACK THE OCEAN...



AND NOW THAT LITTLE VALLEY IS BEING FLOODED! I'D BETTER STEER CLEAR OF IT! I MUSTN'T RISK BEING SUBMERGED IN SEA WATER!



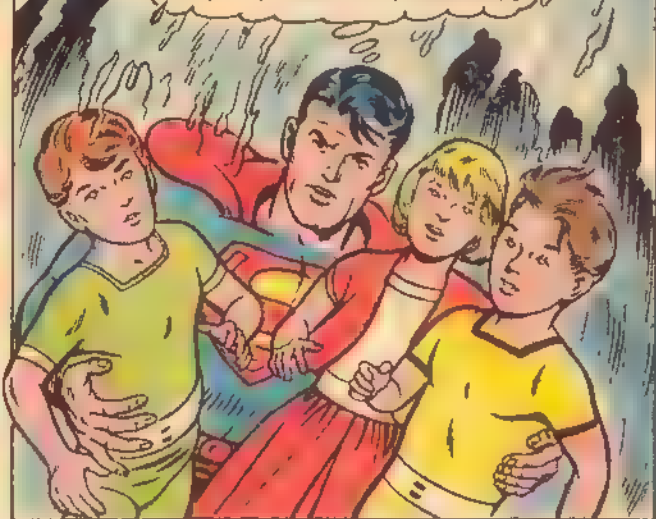
BUT NEXT INSTANT...

THOSE CHILDREN PLAYING IN THE VALLEY... THE WATER WILL OVERWHELM THEM IN A SECOND! MUST SAVE THEM...

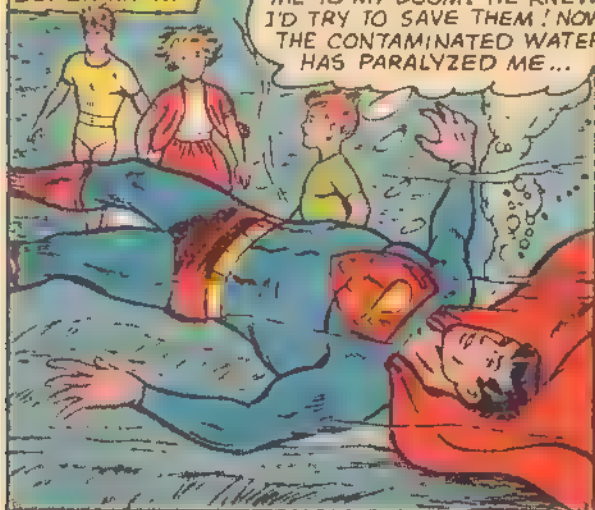
THEY'RE RUNNING AWAY... FRIGHTENED... HAVE TO CATCH THEM AND GET OUT OF HERE!



JUMPING GEMINI! THEY'RE NOT LIVING CHILDREN AT ALL... THEY'RE **ANDROIDS**!

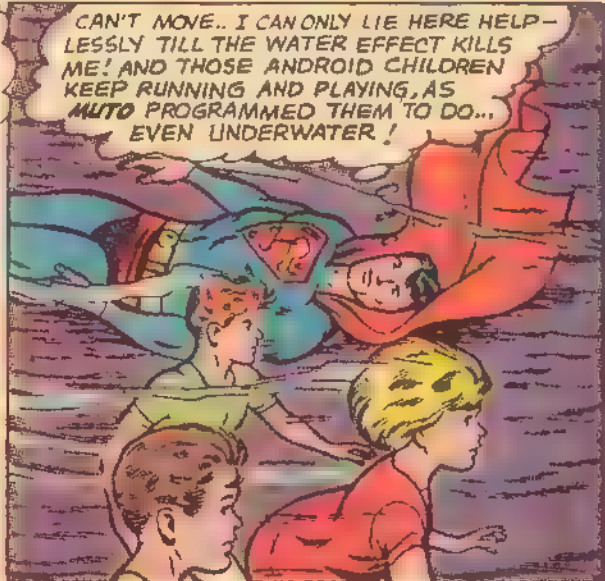


AS THE FLOOD ROLLS OVER **SUPERMAN**...



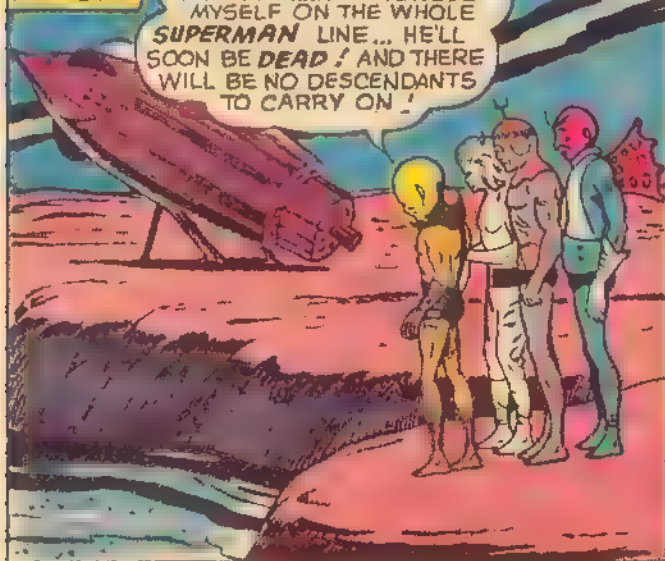
MUTO MADE THESE LIFELIKE ANDROID CHILDREN TO LURE ME TO MY DOOM! HE KNEW I'D TRY TO SAVE THEM! NOW THE CONTAMINATED WATER HAS PARALYZED ME...

CAN'T MOVE.. I CAN ONLY LIE HERE HELPLESSLY TILL THE WATER EFFECT KILLS ME! AND THOSE ANDROID CHILDREN KEEP RUNNING AND PLAYING, AS **MUTO** PROGRAMMED THEM TO DO... EVEN UNDERWATER!

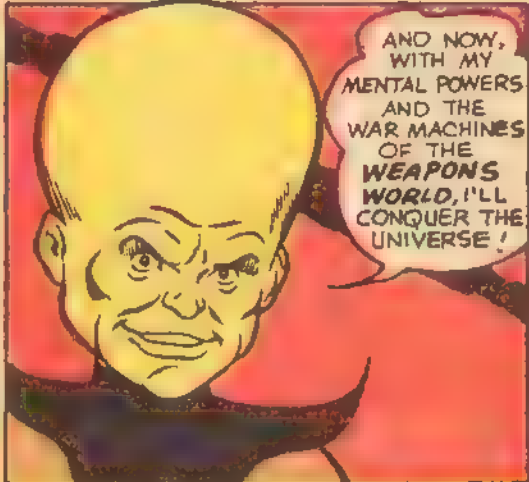


NEARBY

I'VE FINALLY REVENGED MYSELF ON THE WHOLE **SUPERMAN** LINE... HE'LL SOON BE **DEAD**! AND THERE WILL BE NO DESCENDANTS TO CARRY ON!



AND NOW, WITH MY MENTAL POWERS AND THE WAR MACHINES OF THE **WEAPONS WORLD**, I'LL CONQUER THE UNIVERSE!



HAS **MUTO** WON, OR WILL THE **SUPERMAN** OF 2966 FIND A WAY TO ESCAPE HIS DEATH-TRAP? YOU'LL FIND THE ANSWERS IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF **ACTION**!

Metropolis Mailbag

Dear Editor: I was interested in the page depicting "The Many Faces of Superman"—and so was my dad! He recalled the time, about 25 years ago, when he sent a picture of Superman in to you and you printed his name in the next issue. Now I'm repeating what he did—sending a sketch I drew of the Man of Steel. —Bill Sofsak, Jr., Salem, Ohio.

(How history does repeat itself! Now your name's in our mag, just like your dad's. Another twenty-five years from now, and maybe you'll have a son who'll be sending in his rendition of the Caped Kryptonian. —Ed.)

Dear Editor: I'm one of Superman's greatest fans. But there's one thing about him that bugs me. If he's so super-powerful, why doesn't he use his abilities to give our armed forces a hand and end the war in Viet Nam? —Peter Tartsch, St. James, Winnipeg, Canada.

Superman figures the U.S. is good enough to win this conflict *without* his help! Besides, warfare involves killing, which is strictly against his moral code. —Ed.)

Dear Editor: I liked your answer to Cliff Taylor's letter in the February ACTION complaining that people derided him for reading comics. But I think you missed a real bet by not mentioning the fabulous prices that adult collectors pay for early editions of comics. I can't quite believe they'd just keep them under glass and never read them. Personally, I could read at the age of five. That was 20 years ago and I still enjoy comics—with yours ranking tops! —Dave Olsen, Santa Barbara, Calif.

(No relation to Jimmy Olsen? Anyway, we can

confirm that the collectors we've met not only read the old comics, but keep up with the new ones. In fact, with the phenomenal success of Batman on TV, the country's going daft about comic heroes. Don't be surprised if the 1966-67 season brings more costumed crimebusters to your TV screen than are in the Legion of Super-Heroes! —Ed.)

Dear Editor: I just made a bet with a friend that I caught you in a goof. In "Superman's Achilles' Heel," the Man of Steel had a vulnerable heel, which would supposedly have caused his death if hit by a poisoned arrow. Come, now! The poison would have to be carried through his body by the circulatory system. Should this happen to a normal person, the poison would affect vital organs, thus bringing about his death. But in Superman's case, *only* his heel was vulnerable. If he'd been hit, he'd only have suffered an extremely sore foot. Do I win my bet? —Ralph D. Ecoff III, Beaver Falls, Pa.

(Yes—and we're a sore loser—sore at ourselves for not thinking of that point and covering it in the story. —Ed.)

Dear Editor: I thought "The Duel Between Superwoman and Superboy" was fabulous! You actually had me booing Superboy! Let's have more stories like this one where we can hiss the hero for a change. —Greg Kent, Goleta, Calif.

(What do you know? First an Olsen and now a Kent! This sounds like a bit from TV's "King Family" show. Anyhow, if you want a Superman and a Batman to boo, catch the amazing new villains in the August WORLD'S FINEST. —Ed.)

STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT AND CIRCULATION (Act of October 23, 1962; Section 4369, Title 39, United States Code)

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A. Total No. Copies Printed (Net Press Run)	758,000	830,000
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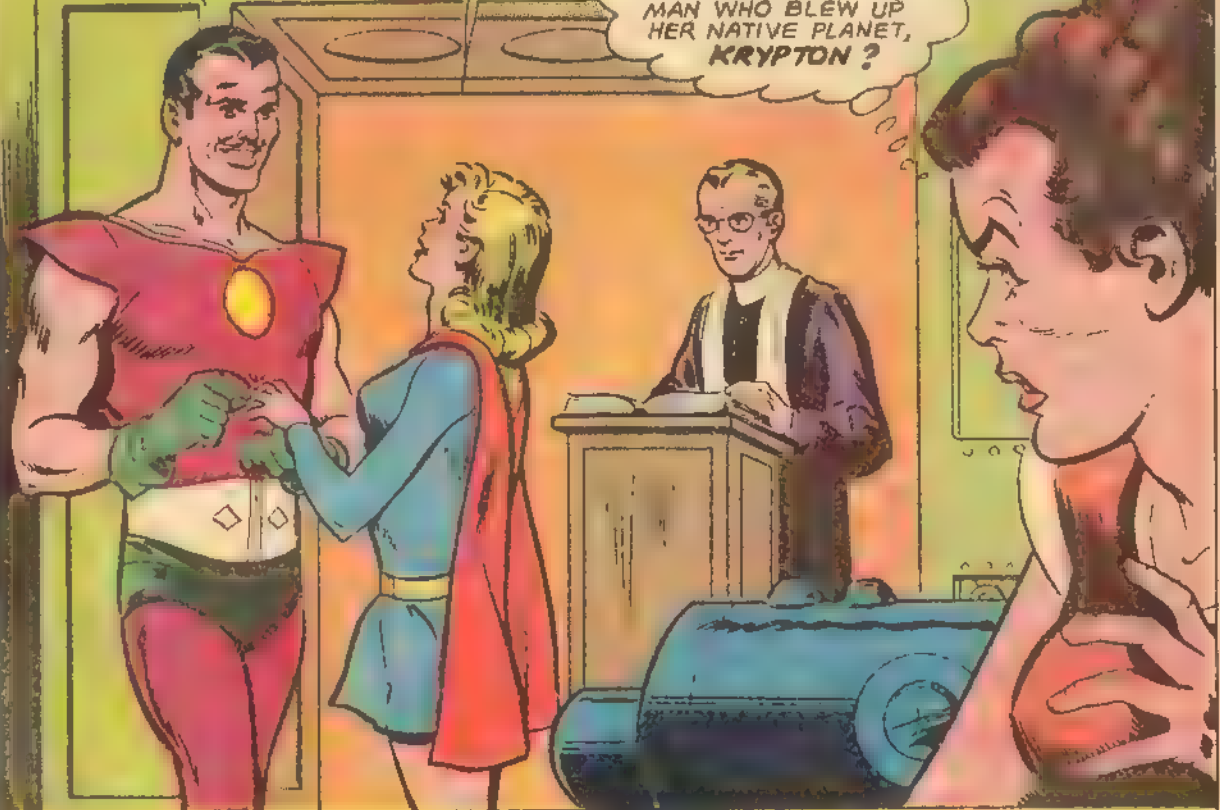
I certify that the statements made by me above are correct and complete. IRWIN DONENFELD, Business Manager

SUPERGIRL

DO YOU ENJOY
BEING THE BRIDE
OF RASPOR,
SUPERGIRL?

I LOVE
IT!

HOW CAN SHE
MARRY HIM, WHEN
SHE KNOWS HE'S THE
MAN WHO BLEW UP
HER NATIVE PLANET,
KRYPTON?



LIKE ANY OTHER GORGEOUS DOLL, **SUPERGIRL** HAS OODLES OF SUITORS. SO WHAT COULD POSSIBLY MAKE HER ACCEPT THE PROPOSAL OF A SLICK RAT WHO COULD NOT ONLY COP THE "CREEP-OF-THE-YEAR" CROWN, BUT WHO BOASTS OF HAVING **DESTROYED** HER HOME WORLD, **KRYPTON**? WELL, DON'T EXPECT AN ANSWER **HERE!** JUST PLUNGE INTO THE FIRST PANEL OF...

*The **VILLAIN** who
MARRIED SUPERGIRL!*

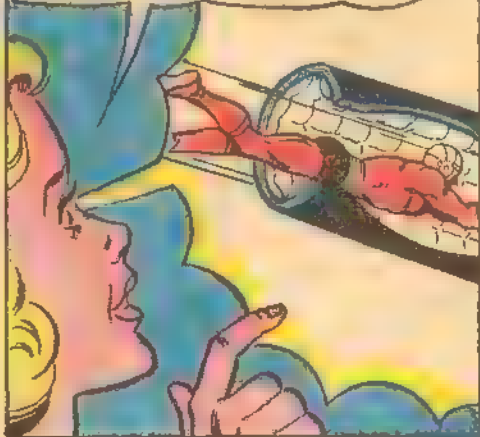
LATE ONE AFTERNOON, AT THE UNITED MIDVALE CHARITIES CAVALCADE OF THRILLS PAGEANT...

YOU'LL BE ON SOON, SUPERGIRL! HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT ACT?

TALK ABOUT A BIG SHOT! DAREDEVILS HAVE BEEN SHOT OUT OF CANNONS BEFORE...



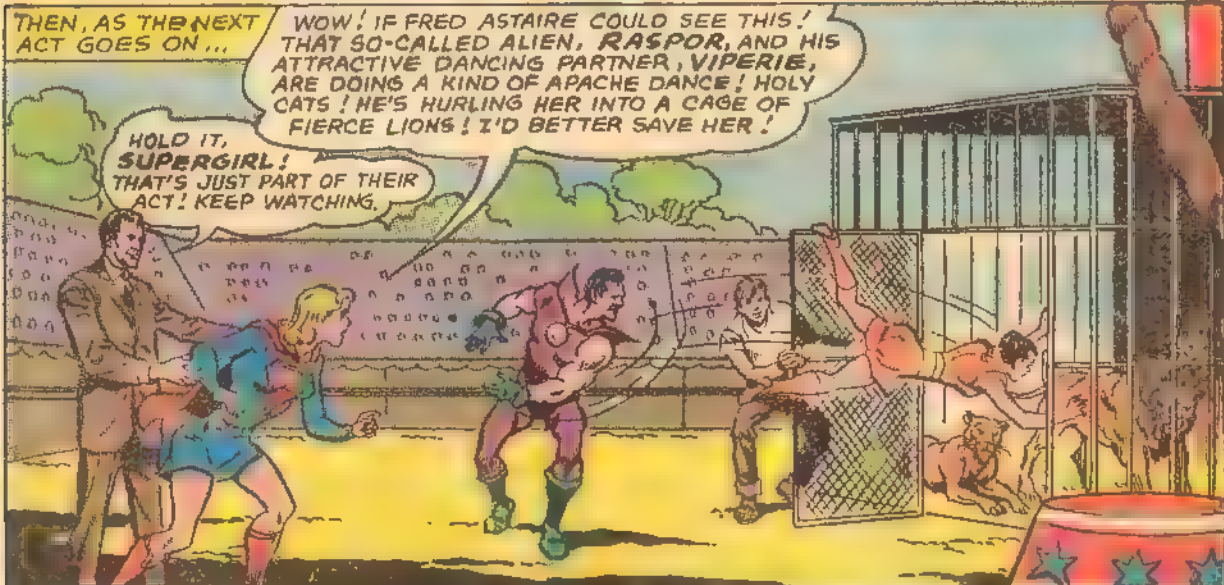
...BUT ONLY THE GREAT GAZARKO HAS SURVIVED BEING SHOT OUT OF ONE CANNON INTO THE MOUTH OF ANOTHER! MY X-RAY VISION REVEALS THERE'S A PADDED SHOCK-ABSORBER WITHIN THE SECOND CANNON!



THEN, AS THE NEXT ACT GOES ON...

WOW! IF FRED ASTAIRE COULD SEE THIS! THAT SO-CALLED DANCING ALIEN, RASPOR, AND HIS ATTRACTIVE DANCING PARTNER, VIPERIE, ARE DOING A KIND OF APACHE DANCE! HOLY CATS! HE'S HURLING HER INTO A CAGE OF FIERCE LIONS! I'D BETTER SAVE HER!

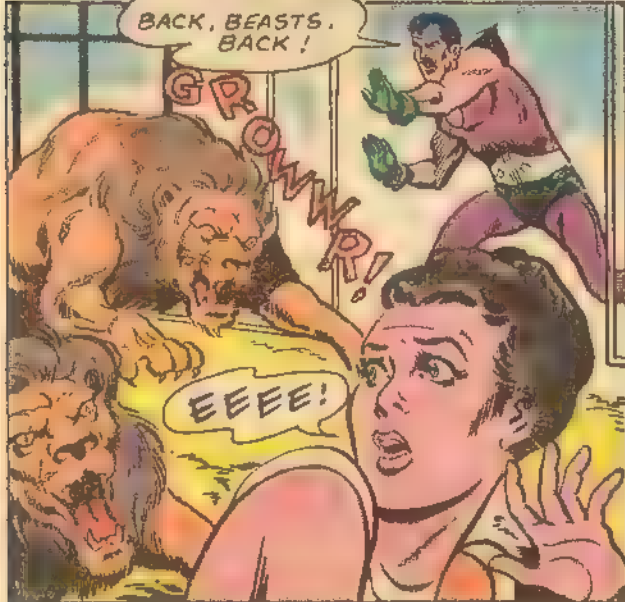
HOLD IT, SUPERGIRL! THAT'S JUST PART OF THEIR ACT! KEEP WATCHING.



BACK, BEASTS. BACK!

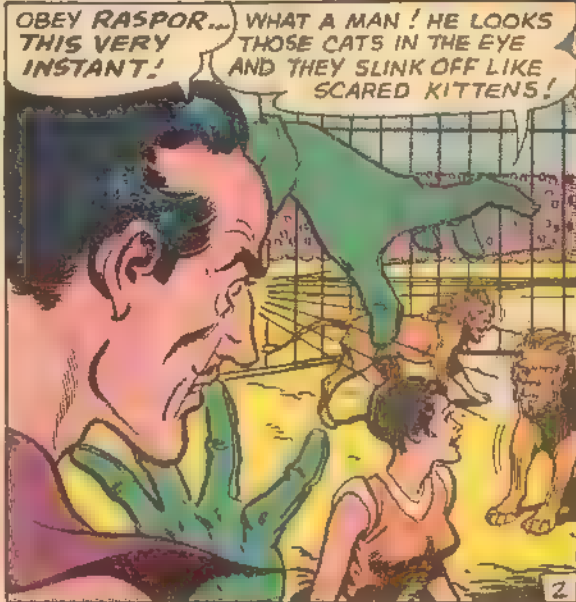
GROWL!

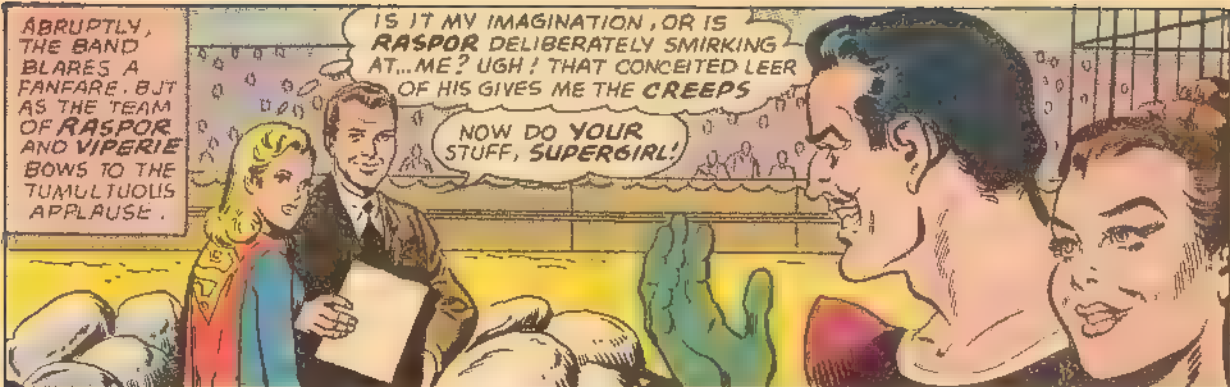
EEEE!



OBEY RASPOR... THIS VERY INSTANT!

WHAT A MAN! HE LOOKS THOSE CATS IN THE EYE AND THEY SLINK OFF LIKE SCARED KITTENS!

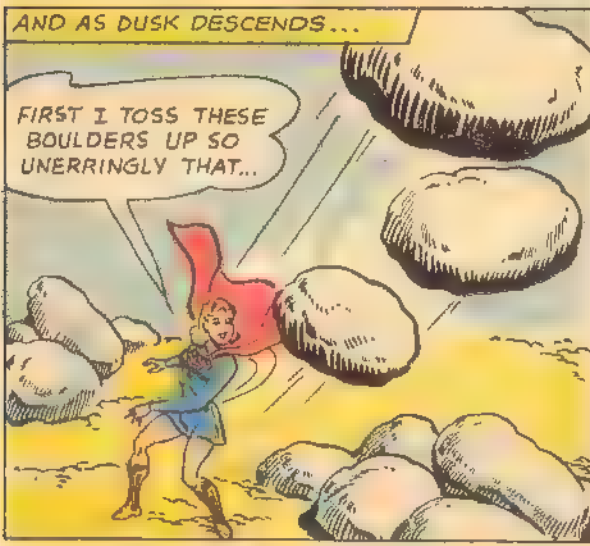




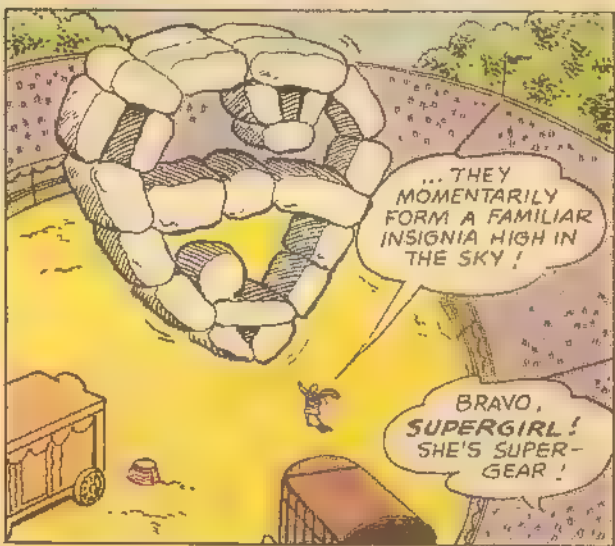
ABRUPTLY, THE BAND BLARES A FANFARE. BUT AS THE TEAM OF RASPOR AND VIPERIE BOWS TO THE TUMULTUOUS APPLAUSE.

IS IT MY IMAGINATION, OR IS RASPOR DELIBERATELY SMIRKING AT... ME? UGH! THAT CONCEITED LEER OF HIS GIVES ME THE CREEPS

NOW DO YOUR STUFF, SUPERGIRL!



FIRST I TOSS THESE BOULDERS UP SO UNERRINGLY THAT...



... THEY MOMENTARILY FORM A FAMILIAR INSIGNIA HIGH IN THE SKY!

BRAVO, SUPERGIRL! SHE'S SUPER-GEAR!



THEN, AS THE BOULDERS FALL ... CAUGHT 'EM! AND NOW... UP AND AWAY WITH 'EM... KEEP YOUR EYES RAISED, FOLKS! YOU'LL GET A REAL EYEFUL!



SECONDS AFTERWARD, AS FRICTION WITH THE AIR HEATS AND IGNITES THE HURLING BOULDERS...

THEY'VE BEEN TRANSFORMED INTO ... FIREWORKS!

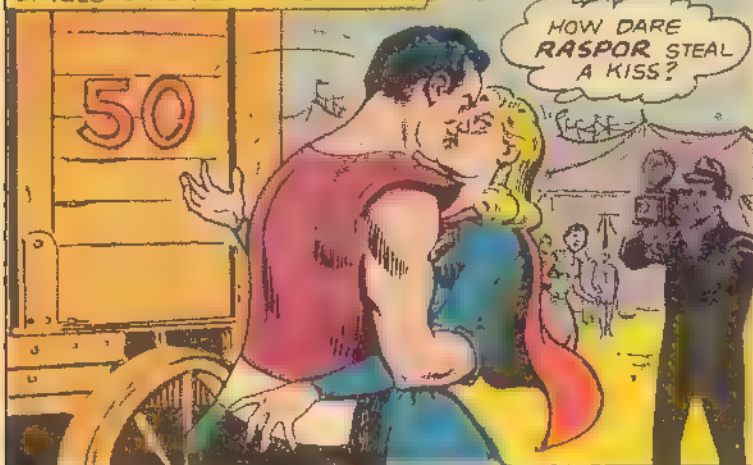
GIVE THAT ULTRA-HIP GAL A BIG HAND! YIPPEE!



THANKS, BUT IT WAS NOTHING... REALLY! ANY SUPERGIRL LIKE MYSELF .. ONE OF THE FEW SURVIVORS OF THE DESTRUCTION OF THE PLANET KRYPTON... COULD HAVE DONE THE SAME!

CLAP! CLAP!

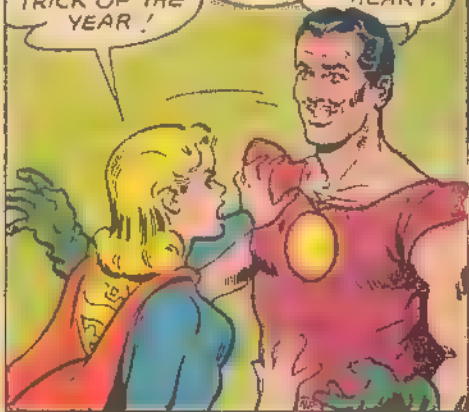
BUT AS **SUPERCIL** TURNS TO DEPART, EAGER ARMS ENVELOPE HER UNEXPECTEDLY...



HOW DARE **RASPOR** STEAL A KISS?

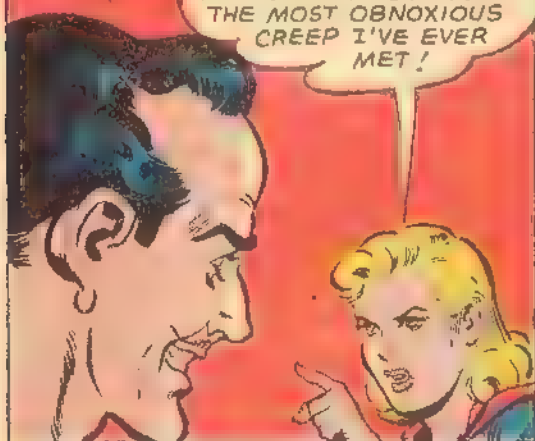
IF YOU DID THAT TO GET CHEAP PUBLICITY, IT'S THE LOWEST TRICK OF THE YEAR!

YOU WRONG ME, BEAUTIFUL! I ONLY CAME TO EARTH TO WIN YOUR HEART!



I, WHO CAN TAME BEASTS, AM MYSELF A SLAVE TO YOUR DAZZLING LOVELINESS! MARRY ME, AND THE UNIVERSE IS MINE!

I'D SAY "YES", EXCEPT FOR ONE THING! YOU'RE THE MOST OBNOXIOUS CREEP I'VE EVER MET!

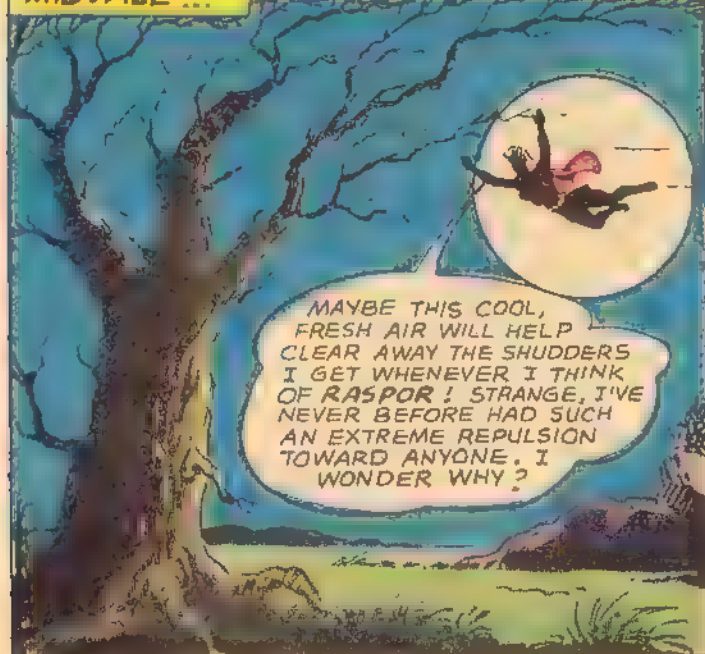


CRAWL BACK INTO THE WOODWORK, WHERE YOU CAME FROM, **RASPOR**!

THOUGH YOU SCORN ME, MY INTUITION SAYS YOU ARE DESTINED TO MARRY ME! FAREWELL, GORGEOUS—I KNOW YOU'RE ONLY PLAYING HARD TO GET!

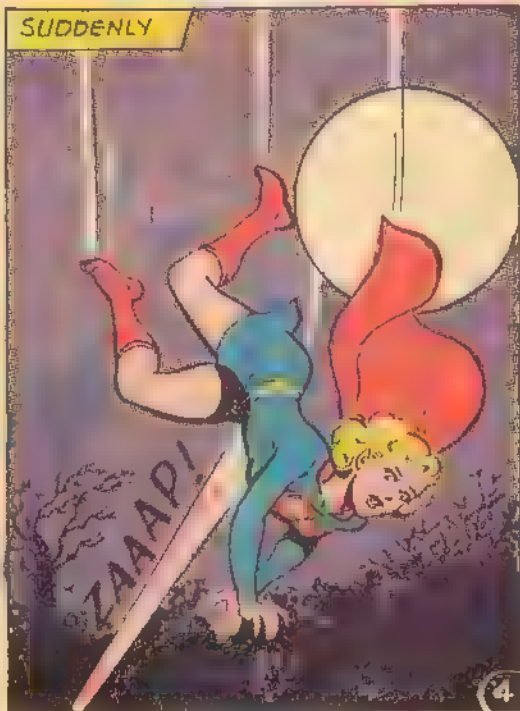


LATER, AS THE **MAID OF STEEL** PATROLS MIDVALE...



MAYBE THIS COOL, FRESH AIR WILL HELP CLEAR AWAY THE SHUDDERS I GET WHENEVER I THINK OF **RASPOR**! STRANGE, I'VE NEVER BEFORE HAD SUCH AN EXTREME REPULSION TOWARD ANYONE. I WONDER WHY?

SUDDENLY



I'VE KILLED HER!
NOW SHE CAN NEVER
TAKE RASPOR AWAY
FROM ME!



I NEED RASPOR LIKE I
NEED A KRYPTONITE
NECKLACE! WITH A WORLD
FULL OF HANDSOME
BACHELORS, WHY WOULD
I WANT TO MARRY MR.
GRUESOME OF 1966?

SOB! THAT'S HOW
YOU FEEL NOW, BUT
HIS INTUITION IS ALWAYS
RIGHT! CHOK! IF
ONLY I WERE FATED
TO BE HIS BRIDE... SOB!
...YOU DON'T KNOW HIS
DARK SECRET... SOB!

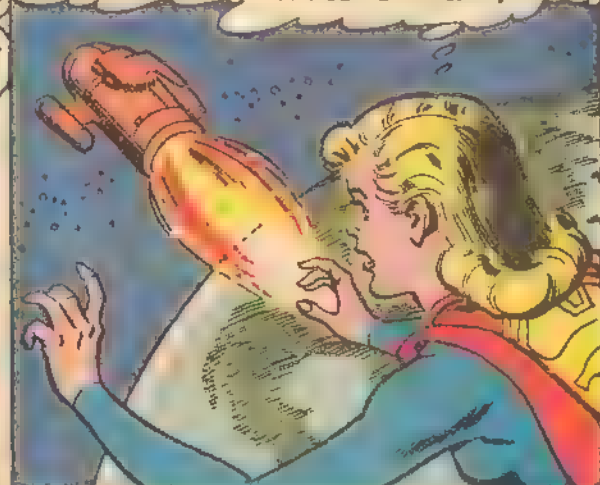


AH-AH! MUSTN'T PLAY
WITH A RAY GUN! YOU MIGHT
POINT IT AT SOMEONE
WHO'S NOT INVULNERABLE!
I FAKED THAT DEATH-FALL
TO LEARN WHAT YOU HAD UP
YOUR SLEEVE!

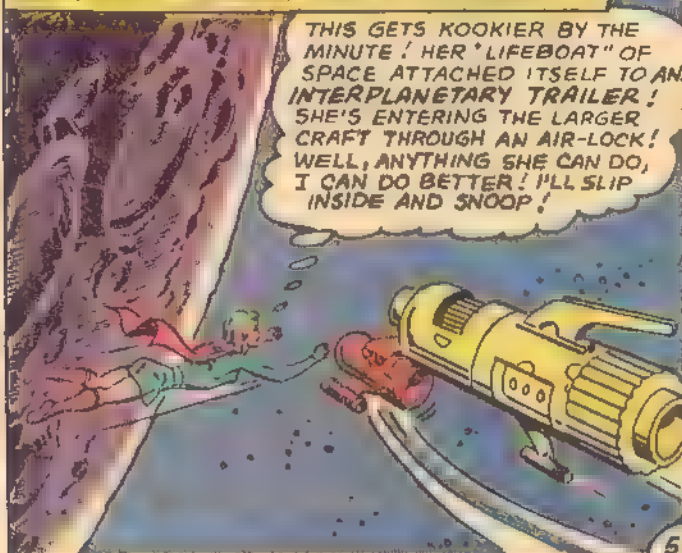


HER CURIOSITY AROUSED, SUPERGIRL TRAILS
VIPERIE...

WHAT'S THIS SECRET BUSINESS?
SIZZLING SUNS! SHE'S FLYING A SMALL CRAFT
INTO OUTER SPACE! ARE SHE AND RASPOR
REALLY ALIENS? I THOUGHT THAT WAS JUST
A PUBLICITY GAG!

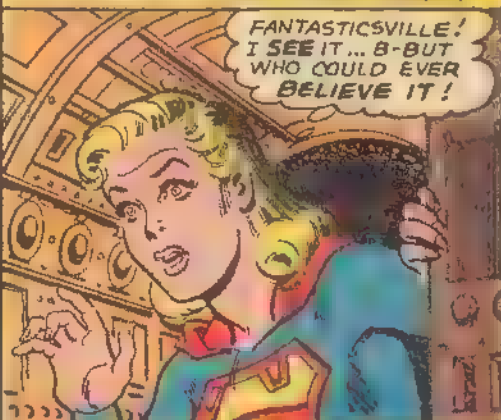


SOON, ABOVE THE DARK SIDE OF THE MOON...



THIS GETS KOOKIER BY THE
MINUTE! HER "LIFEBOAT" OF
SPACE ATTACHED ITSELF TO AN...
INTERPLANETARY TRAILER!
SHE'S ENTERING THE LARGER
CRAFT THROUGH AN AIR-LOCK!
WELL, ANYTHING SHE CAN DO,
I CAN DO BETTER! I'LL SLIP
INSIDE AND SNOOP!

AND AS SUPERGIRL ENTERS THE
TRAILER AT INVISIBLE SUPER-SPEED...



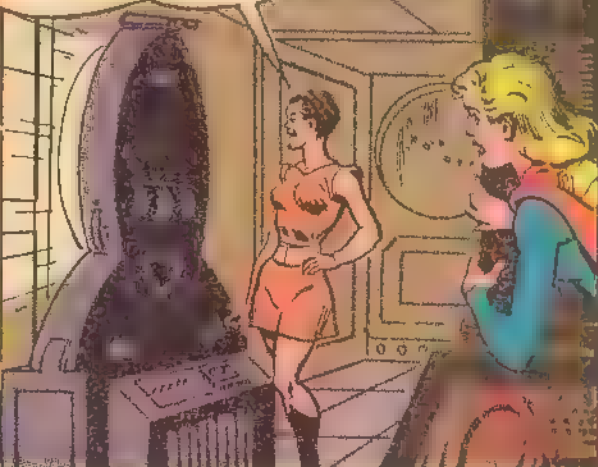
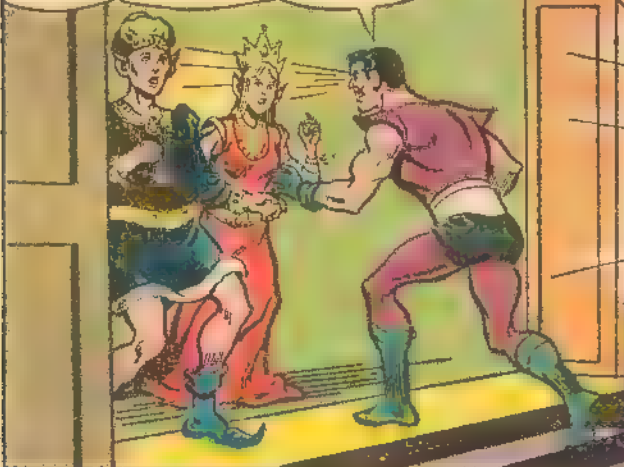
FANTASTICVILLE!
I SEE IT... B-BUT
WHO COULD EVER
BELIEVE IT!

AFTER ALL THE AMAZING THINGS
SUPERGIRL HAS OBSERVED IN HER
ASTONISHING CAREER, WHAT COULD POSSIBLY
ARCH HER ADORABLE EYEBROWS IN SURPRISE?

I'M ALMOST STUNNED BY YOUR PRICELESS GEMS, RULERS OF THE PLANET TAZZ! BUT INSTEAD, I'LL STUN YOU INTO PARALYSIS WITH MY NIGHTMARE VISION, AND RELIEVE YOU OF THOSE BAUBLES!

YOU'RE ENACTING YOUR SPACE-CRIME AUTOBIOGRAPHY! BRILLIANTLY FOR THE AUDIO-VISION CYBERNPUTOR! THOSE 3-D FIGURES OF YOUR VICTIMS, PROJECTED IN THE AUDI-VIDEO FRAME, ARE MOST REALISTIC!

??



THEN, AS VIPERIE ASSISTS IN A RE-CREATION OF SPACE SKULLDUGGERY SHE ONCE TOOK PART IN...

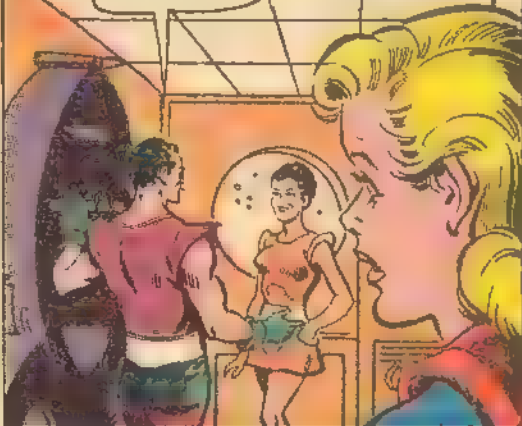
TREACHEROUS WENCH! SEEING YOU ADRIFT IN SPACE, I BROUGHT YOU INTO MY IMPENETRABLE CRAFT, AND NOW...

...I'M FREEING YOUR CAPTIVE! INTERESTED TO LEARN HOW EASILY YOU WERE OUTWITTED... HA, HA!

YOUR SUPERIORS WILL BE MOST INTERESTED TO LEARN HOW EASILY YOU WERE OUTWITTED... HA, HA!

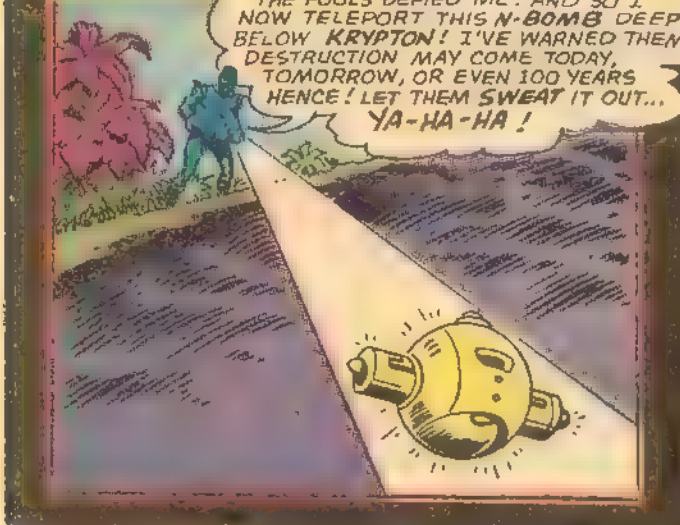


AND NOW FOR THE GREATEST RE-ENACTMENT OF ALL! LONG AGO, I GAVE THE SCIENCE COUNCIL OF KRYPTON AN ULTIMATUM THAT UNLESS THEY SURRENDERED TO MY LEADERS, THE WARLORDS OF THE PLANET GRYKK, THEIR WORLD WAS DOOMED!

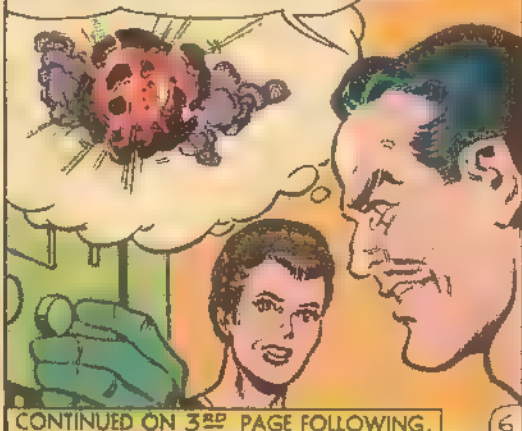


FROM HIDING, SUPERGIRL OBSERVES THE EVIL RE-ENACTMENT...

THE FOOLS DEFIED ME! AND SO I NOW TELEPORT THIS N-BOMB DEEP BELOW KRYPTON! I'VE WARNED THEM DESTRUCTION MAY COME TODAY, TOMORROW, OR EVEN 100 YEARS HENCE! LET THEM SWEAT IT OUT... YA-HA-HA!

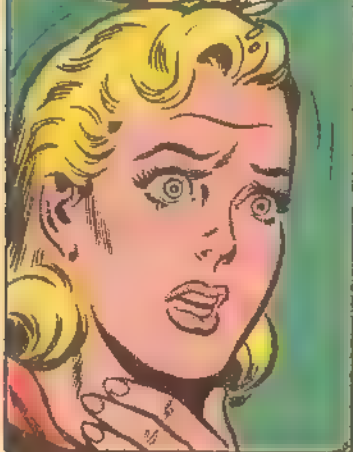


I DEPARTED IN MY CRAFT! FOR YEARS, THE DEFIANT KRYPTONIANS WORRIED! THEN, THINKING I'D BEEN ONLY BLUFFING, THEY FORGOT MY THREAT! BUT ONE HUNDRED KRYPTONIAN YEARS LATER, THE N-BOMB'S GRADUALLY INCREASING POTENCY DESTROYED KRYPTON!



CONTINUED ON 3RD PAGE FOLLOWING.

THE VILE BEAST! HE MURDERED OVER ONE BILLION KRYPTONIANS! AND I'D ALWAYS THOUGHT IT WAS A NATURAL DISASTER!



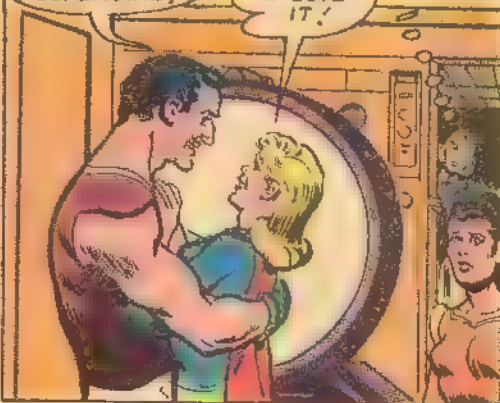
NOW, VIPERIE, A FIRST IN MY AUTOBIOGRAPHY! I SHALL ENACT A FUTURE EVENT MY INTUITION TELLS ME WILL OCCUR SOON!



HE MUST BE INSANE! WITH THE AID OF A 3-D FIGURE REPRESENTING ME, THE DISGUSTING BRUTE IS STAGING AN IMPOSSIBLE PREDICTION... MY MARRIAGE TO HIM!

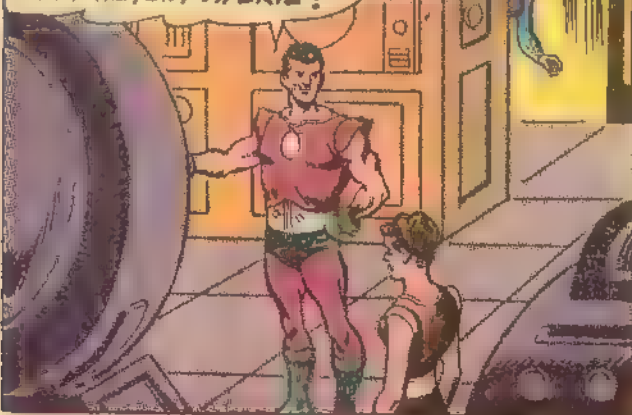
YOU ENJOY BEING THE BRIDE OF RASPOR, EH, SUPERGIRL?

I LOVE IT!



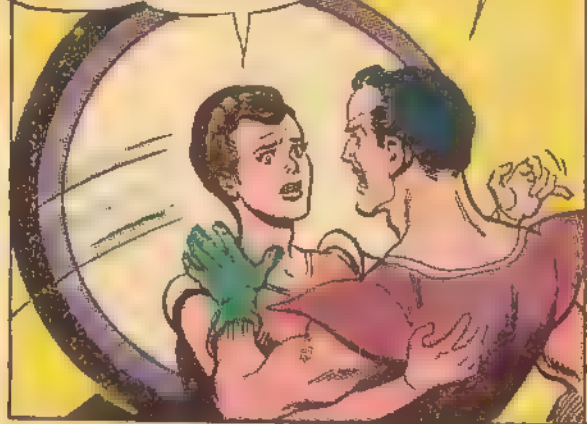
AND AS THE BIZARRE ENACTMENT ENDS...

I INTUITIVELY KNOW THAT SCENE WILL OCCUR! SINCE I HAVE A LIFE-SPAN OF OVER 1,000 YEARS, I'LL PROBABLY DISCARD HER AFTER A MERE 50 YEARS OR SO... BUT WHAT A 50 YEARS THAT'LL BE! I'LL HAVE MANY WIVES LATER ON! LUCKY ME, EH, VIPERIE?



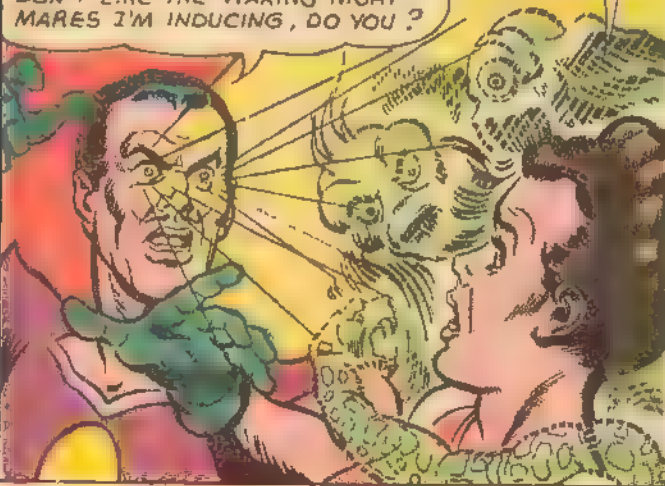
NO!! YOU MUST NOT MARRY THAT GOODY-GOODY SUPER-SNIP! SHE DESPISES YOU! BUT I, WHO ADORE YOU, HAVE EARNED THE RIGHT TO BECOME YOUR WIFE! LOVE ME... PLEASE!

GET YOUR CLAWS OFF ME!



NO ONE TELLS RASPOR WHAT TO DO! TO PUNISH YOU, MY NIGHTMARE VISION IS IMPLANTING FANTASTIC SCENES INTO YOUR BRAIN! YOU DON'T LIKE THE WAKING NIGHTMARES I'M INDUCING, DO YOU?

EEE-YAH!!



ALL RIGHT! I'VE TURNED OFF MY NIGHTMARE VISION! TO ME, YOU'RE JUST A PAWN! STRANGELY, I LOVE SUPERGIRL, BUT YOU DISGUST ME...PERHAPS BECAUSE YOU AND I ARE TOO SIMILAR! ANY MORE ROMANTIC HOGWASH COULD PROVE FATAL TO YOU! UNDERSTAND!

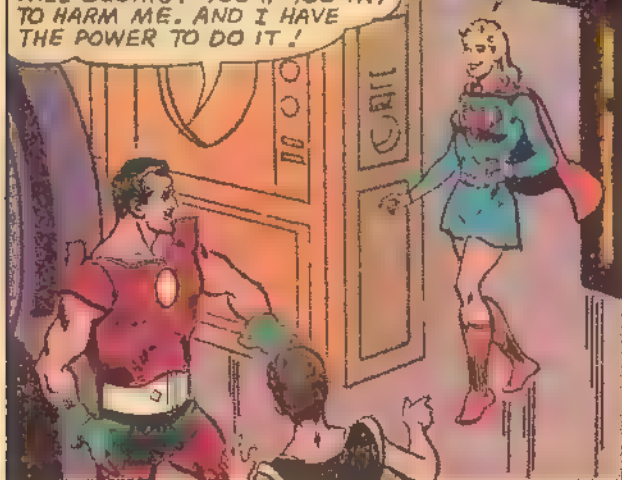
Y-YES! CHOKE!



THEN, AS **SUPERGIRL** STEPS INTO VIEW...

YOU HERE! YOU SAW THE RE-ENACTMENTS! I WARN YOU... THOUGH I LOVE YOU, I WILL DESTROY YOU IF YOU TRY TO HARM ME. AND I HAVE THE POWER TO DO IT!

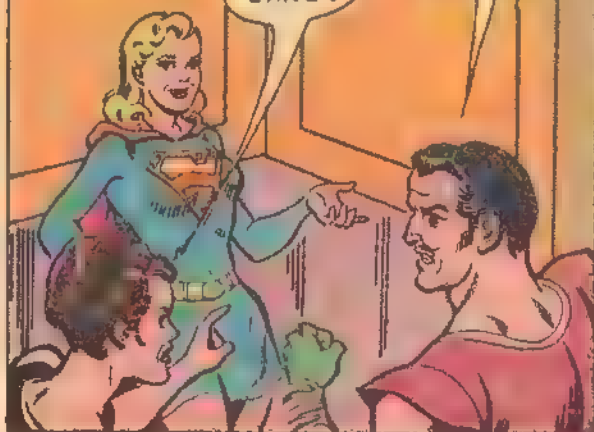
HARM YOU?



I'LL ADMIT THAT WAS MY FIRST REACTION WHEN I LEARNED YOU DESTROYED KRYPTON! BUT THAT CHARM OF YOURS GOT A GRIP ON ME... AND EVEN I'M NOT INVULNERABLE TO CUPID'S ARROWS!

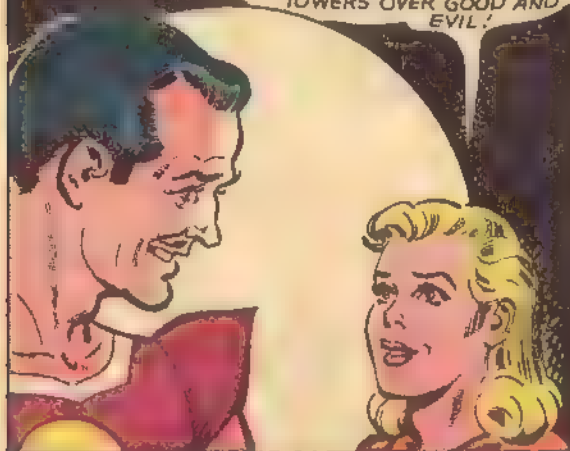
SHE'S LYING!

SHUT UP!



TELL ME MORE, SUPERGIRL!

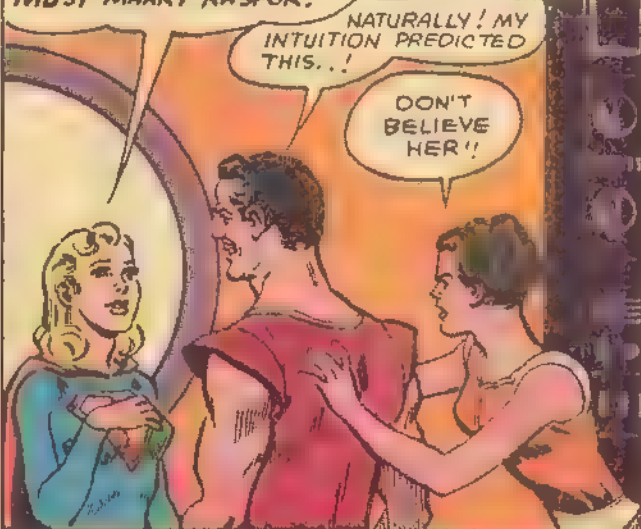
I'VE MET THOUSANDS OF MEN--HE-MEN, CELEBRITIES, GLAMOR BOYS! BUT THEY'RE ALL WASHOUTS COMPARED TO YOU! YOU'RE NO MERE VILLAIN, BUT A TITAN WHO TOWERS OVER GOOD AND EVIL!



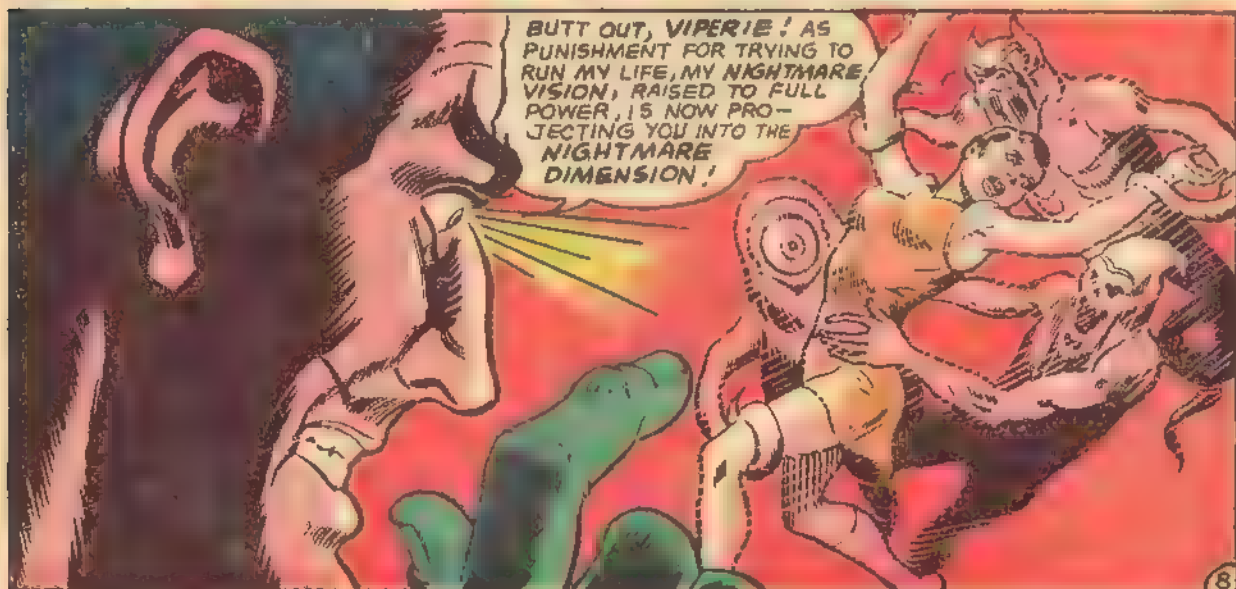
MY BRAIN IS STAGGERED BY WHAT YOU DID TO KRYPTON! BUT MY HEART COMMANDS: "YOU MUST MARRY RASPOR!"

NATURALLY! MY INTUITION PREDICTED THIS...!

DON'T BELIEVE HER!!



BUTT OUT, VIPERIE! AS PUNISHMENT FOR TRYING TO RUN MY LIFE, MY NIGHTMARE VISION, RAISED TO FULL POWER, IS NOW PROJECTING YOU INTO THE NIGHTMARE DIMENSION!



LET'S GET MARRIED IMMEDIATELY! SUPER-KISS ME, SWEETHEART!

AFTER THE WEDDING, DARLING! NOT UNTIL I'M **MRS. RASPOR**! I KNOW JUST WHERE TO HAVE THE CEREMONY!

I WANT TO BE WED ON ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL PLANETARY PARADISES IN THE UNIVERSE! I'LL FLY YOU THERE IN THE **SPACE TRAILER** AFTER I FETCH A FEW KEEPSAKES I WANT TO TAKE ALONG!

WHATEVER YOU WISH, BEAUTIFUL!

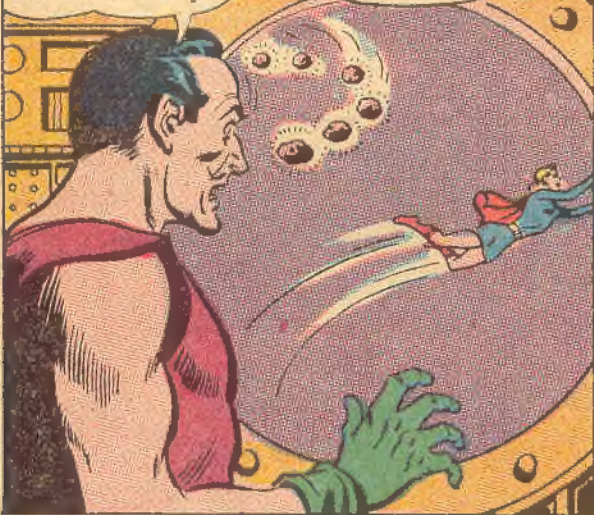
AS **SUPERGIRL** SPEEDS THE **SPACE TRAILER** ACROSS THE UNIVERSE...

THAT DAZZLING DOLL COULD BE IN HERE WITH ME, BUT SHE PREFERS PLAYING THE TEASE! WELL, I CAN WAIT TILL THE WEDDING!

OH-OH! THOSE GLOWING METEORS ARE DRAINING THE LIFE OUT OF THAT **SPACE-BEAST**! THEY MUST BE **VAMPIRE-METEORS**, MINERAL CREATURES THAT FEED ON THE LIFE-FORCE OF LIVING ORGANISMS! IF THEY ATTACK THIS CRAFT, I'M DONE FOR!

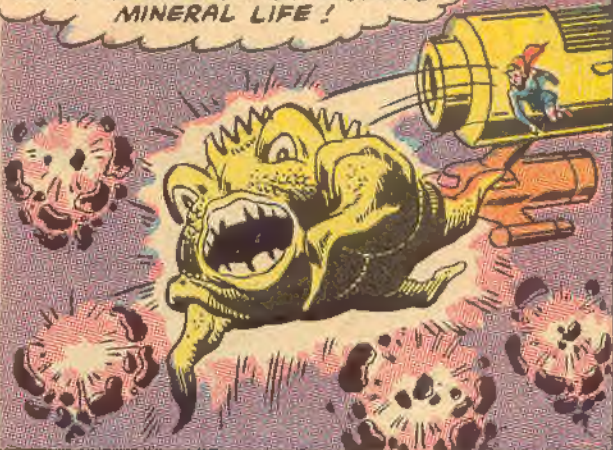


AIEE! SHE'S FLYING OFF... DESERTING ME... AND THE VAMPIRE METEORS ARE SPEEDING THIS WAY! SHE CAN'T BE ABANDONING ME TO DIE! MY INTUITION KNOWS WE'RE FATED TO MARRY...

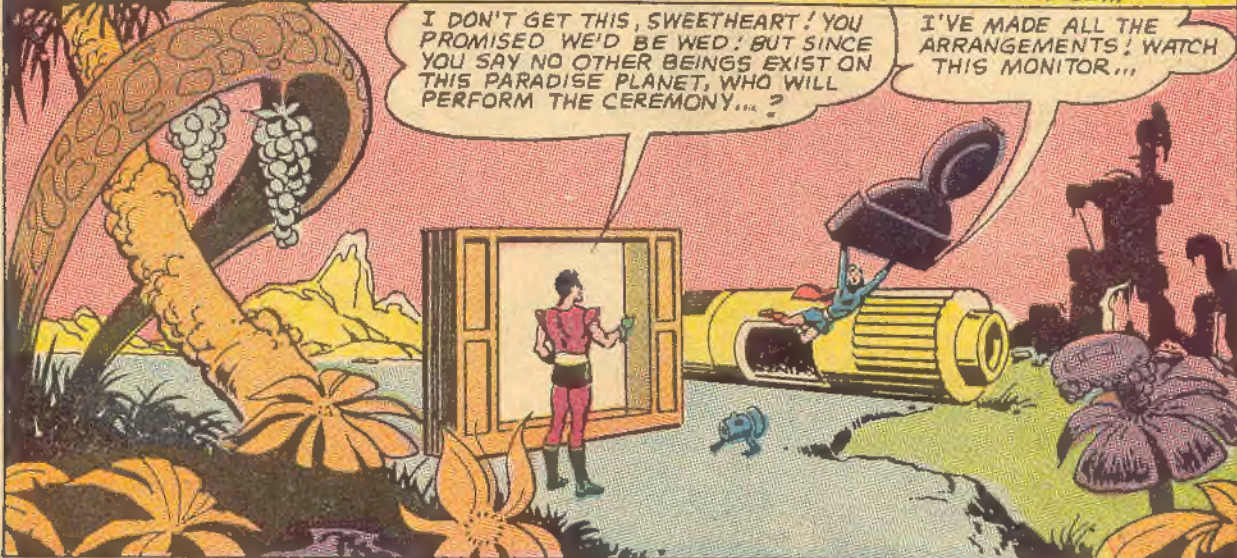


SECONDS LATER...

BRAVO! SHE'S RETURNED WITH ANOTHER SPECIES OF SPACE-BEAST... AND AS SHE'S TOSSING IT AMONG THE METEORS, THEY'RE CRUMBLING APART! WHEW! THAT BEAST GIVES OFF A RADIATION THAT DESTROYS MINERAL LIFE!



SOON, ON A WORLD IN ANOTHER SOLAR SYSTEM, WHERE FRUIT TREES GROW IN ABUNDANCE...

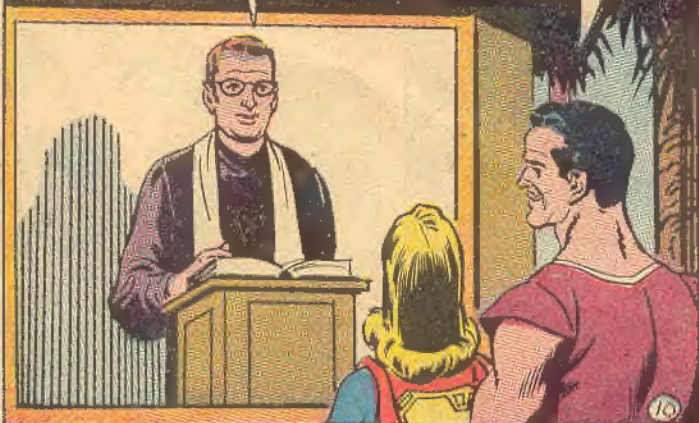


I DON'T GET THIS, SWEETHEART! YOU PROMISED WE'D BE WED! BUT SINCE YOU SAY NO OTHER BEINGS EXIST ON THIS PARADISE PLANET, WHO WILL PERFORM THE CEREMONY...

I'VE MADE ALL THE ARRANGEMENTS! WATCH THIS MONITOR...

AND SO... I NOW PRONOUNCE YOU MAN AND WIFE!

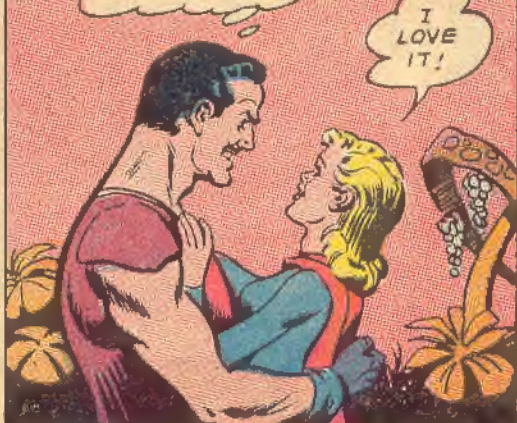
A LONG-DISTANCE MARRIAGE, BECAUSE YOU WANT TO BE ALONE WITH ME, EH? WAS ANY MAN EVER LOVED BY SO ADORING A WOMAN??



YOU ENJOY BEING THE BRIDE OF RASPOR, EH, SUPERGIRL?

HA, HA! THIS IS EXACTLY HOW MY INFALLIBLE INTUITION PREDICTED IT WOULD BE!

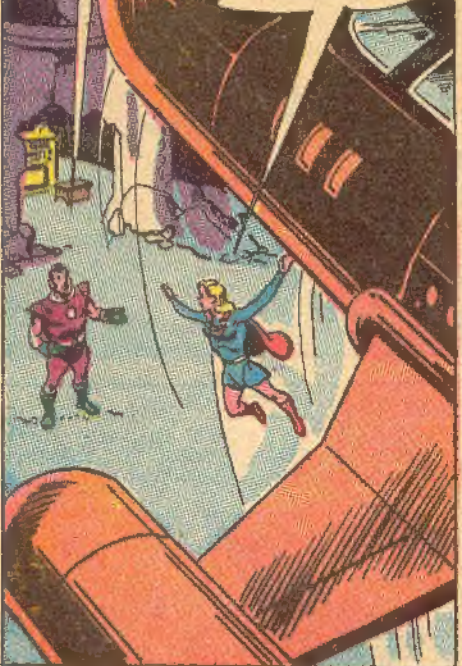
I LOVE IT!



BUT SUDDENLY...

KISS ME!??
HUH? WHY ARE
YOU FLYING AWAY
WITH THE
INTERPLANETARY
TRAILER?

IT'LL COME IN
HANDY ON SPACE
EMERGENCIES
I HAVE TO TAKE
CARE OF! WHILE
YOU WAIT FOR ME
TO RETURN, YOU
CAN AMUSE YOUR-
SELF BY USING THE
MACHINE
IN THAT DESERTED
BUILDING...

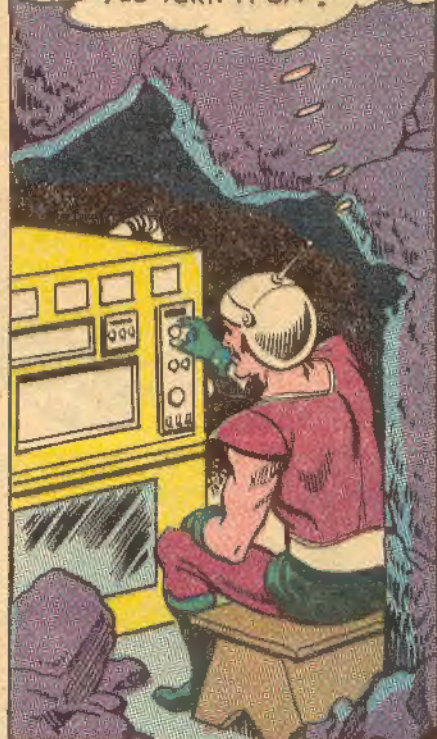


COME BACK, DARLING!
NOW THAT I'M YOUR
HUSBAND, YOU'LL PATROL
ONLY WHEN I PERMIT
IT! DO YOU HEAR ME?



WHEN THE GIRL OF STEEL
FAILS TO RETURN...

THIS GADGET WAS APPARENTLY
BUILT BY A CIVILIZATION OF THIS
WORLD THAT DIED OUT LONG AGO!
THEIR HISTORY, AS NARRATED BY
THAT TELEPATHY-TAPE, BORES ME.
I'LL TURN IT OFF!



BUT BEFORE HE CAN DO SO...

CENTURIES AGO, OUR RACE WAS
VISITED BY AN EVIL EMISSARY OF
THE PLANET GRYKK, WHO
DEMANDED WE SURRENDER!
WE REFUSED! HE THEN ANNOUNCED
HE'D HIDDEN A MECHANISM WITH-
IN OUR WORLD WHICH WOULD
DESTROY IT SOMETIME IN THE
FUTURE!



OH, NO!

GREAT SUNS OF CENTAURI!
ONE OF GRYKK'S AGENTS
VISITED THIS PLANET, AND
DEPOSITED AN N-BOMB
WITHIN IT! AFTER SUPERGIRL
SAW ME PERFORMING FOR THE
CYBERNPUTOR, SHE MUST
HAVE DECIDED TO AVENGE THE
DESTRUCTION OF KRYPTON BY
STRANDING ME HERE. I'M
MAROONED FOREVER!



RIGHT YOU ARE, RASPOR! I'M
SPEAKING TO YOU BY SUPER-
VENTRILLOQUISM! AMONG THE
"KEEPSAKES" I LEFT BEHIND
IS AN X-SCOPE! I SUGGEST
YOU USE IT TO LOCATE THE
N-BOMB!



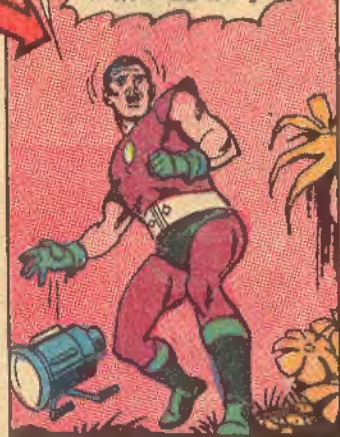
I HEAR YOU,
SUPERGIRL...
YOU TREACHEROUS
FEMALE!

MOAN! I S-SEE THE BURIED N-BOMB! AND THERE'S NO WAY I CAN REACH IT TO DE-FUSE IT! CHOKES! IT M-MIGHT GO OFF AT ANY TIME AND K-KILL ME! THERE'S PLENTY OF FOOD HERE, B-BUT WHO KNOWS IF I'LL HAVE A CHANCE TO EAT IT?



SUPERGIRL! I KNOW YOU'RE LISTENING WITH YOUR SUPER-HEARING! YOU WOULDN'T KILL YOUR HUSBAND!

HUSBAND?
I'D SOONER MARRY AN AN-EATER, THE 'PREACHER' ON THE MONITOR SCREEN WAS A PHONEY 3-D CREATION, LIKE THE ONES YOU WHIPPED UP FOR YOUR AUTOBIOGRAPHY! SO OUR MARRIAGE WASN'T LEGAL!



WHEN I LEARNED HOW YOU WIPED OUT KRYPTON, I REMEMBERED SUPERMAN TELLING ME ABOUT THIS PLANET AND ITS HIDDEN N-BOMB, AS WELL AS THAT MENTO-MACHINE DATA! SO I DECIDED TO FAKE MY LOVE FOR YOU IN ORDER TO LURE YOU HERE AND GIVE YOU A TASTE OF WHAT YOU DID TO THE BILLION KRYPTONIANS YOU KILLED!



YOU CAN'T MURDER ME! IT'S AGAINST YOUR MORAL CODE!

MURDER? I DON'T KNOW THE BOMB WILL KILL YOU! MAYBE IT WON'T GO OFF FOR ANOTHER MILLION YEARS! OR MAYBE IT'LL HAPPEN IN A FEW SECONDS, OR IN A FEW DAYS! HAVE FUN GUESSING!



AS SUPERGIRL FLIES EARTHWARD...

WAIT! I HAVE SOMETHING TO TELL YOU!



HE WANTS TO PLEAD FOR MERCY! I'LL TUNE OUT THE SOUND OF HIS VOICE! HE DOESN'T KNOW I SECRETLY DE-ACTIVATED THAT BOMB! WAITING FOR A "DOOM" WHICH WILL NEVER COME WILL BE HIS DESERVED PUNISHMENT!



HOLD IT, FRIENDS! THE STORY'S NOT FINISHED! NOPE, THERE'S ONE FINAL IRONY...

I TRIED TO TELL HER I HAD LIED! I NEVER VISITED KRYPTON AT ALL! I INVENTED THAT TALE ABOUT ME BLOWING UP KRYPTON! I NEVER WAS ONE OF GRYVK'S EMISSARIES. I HOPED TO MAKE MYSELF A BIG REPUTATION WITH THAT BOAST! MOAN!! NOW I'LL SUFFER FOR A CRIME I DIDN'T COMMIT! SOB!!

